

# STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 194

26p



**DON'T  
MISS**

**THIS MONTH'S OTHER  
ACTION-PACKED  
ADVENTURE**



**NOW ON SALE**





# CABEL AND THE SHE WARRIOR

SUPRONA, A LARGE, FORESTED WORLD ON THE EDGE OF THE QUINTAL SYSTEM, SUPRONA WAS SINGULARLY UNDISTINGUISHED. EXCEPT FOR ITS EXCEEDINGLY TEMPTING SUPRONIAN SHUFFLE-BURGERS, THE PLANET WAS RENOWNED FOR ONE THING...

... ZWARKS!



ZWARKS WERE THE FASTEST ANIMALS IN THE KNOWN UNIVERSE, AND ALSO THE RAREST AND MOST VALUABLE ...

... AND THE MOST PRIZED AS PETS.

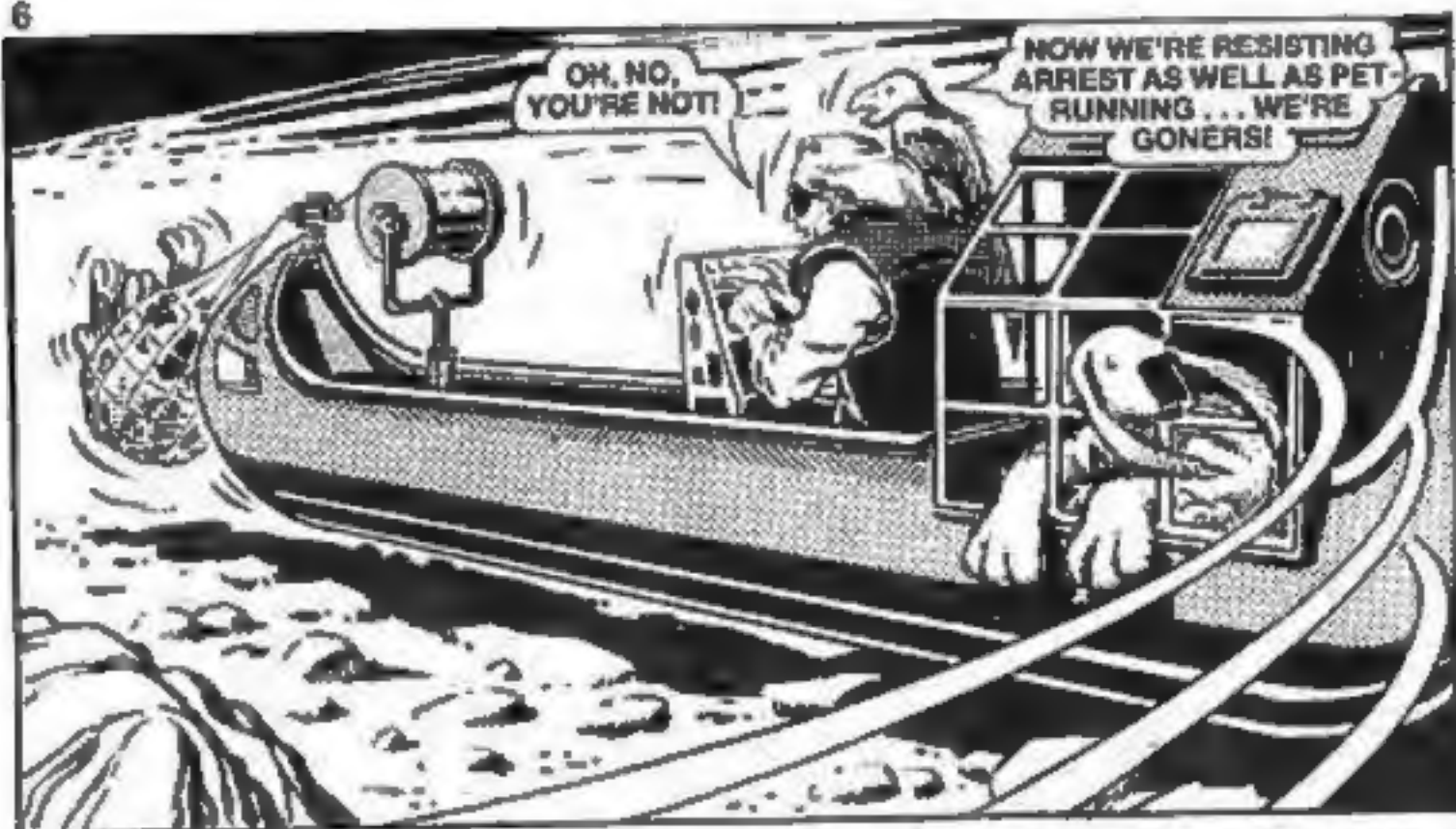
FASTER, HAIRBALL ... WE'VE GOT TO GO FASTER! THAT LITTLE ZWARK'S WORTH 7,000 UNITS ON TERRA.

TIBERIUS CABEL, IT'S ALSO WORTH FIVE YEARS IN A PRISON. LET'S QUIT WHILE WE'RE AHEAD — PLEASE!









CABEL RACED HIS HOVCANOE BACK TO HIS WAITING SHIP —

TIBERIUS, LET'S GIVE UP...  
WE'LL NEVER GET PAST THE  
SECURITY FORCES IN THIS OLD  
RUSTBUCKET.

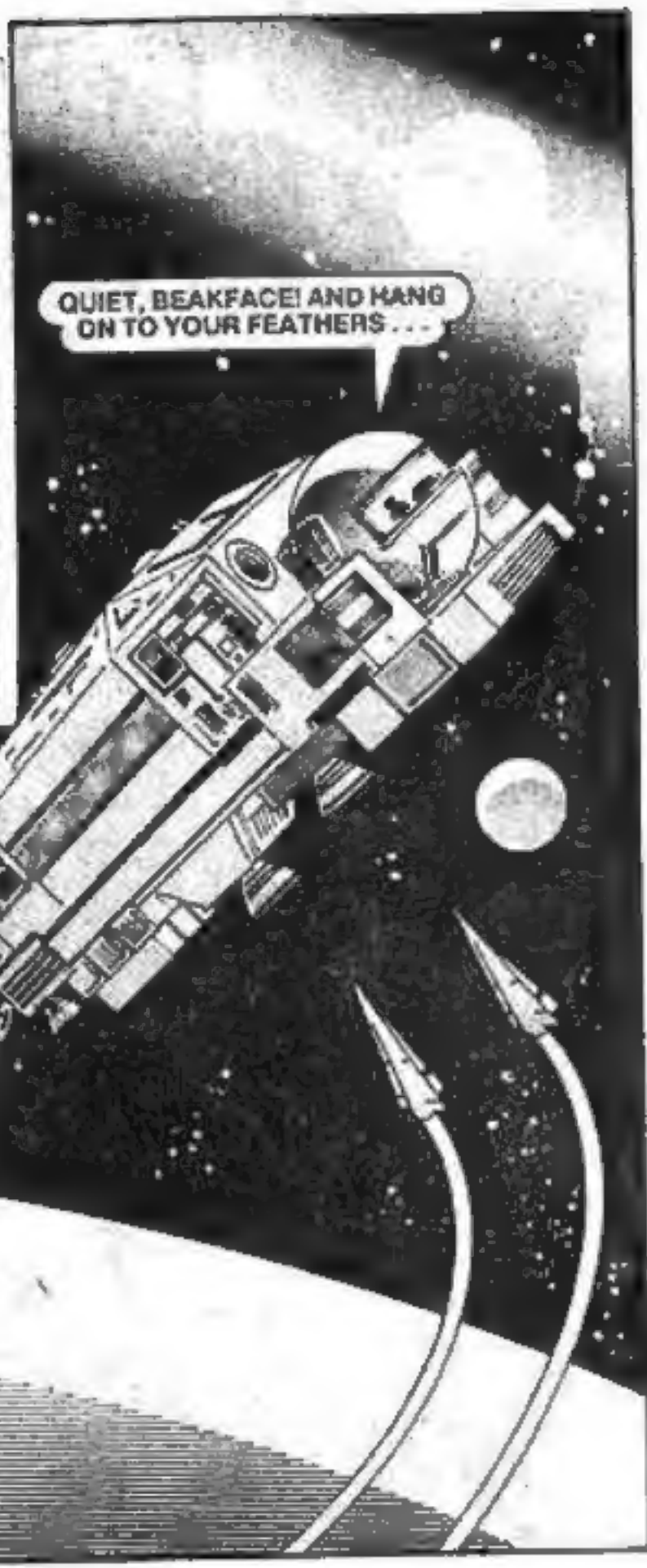
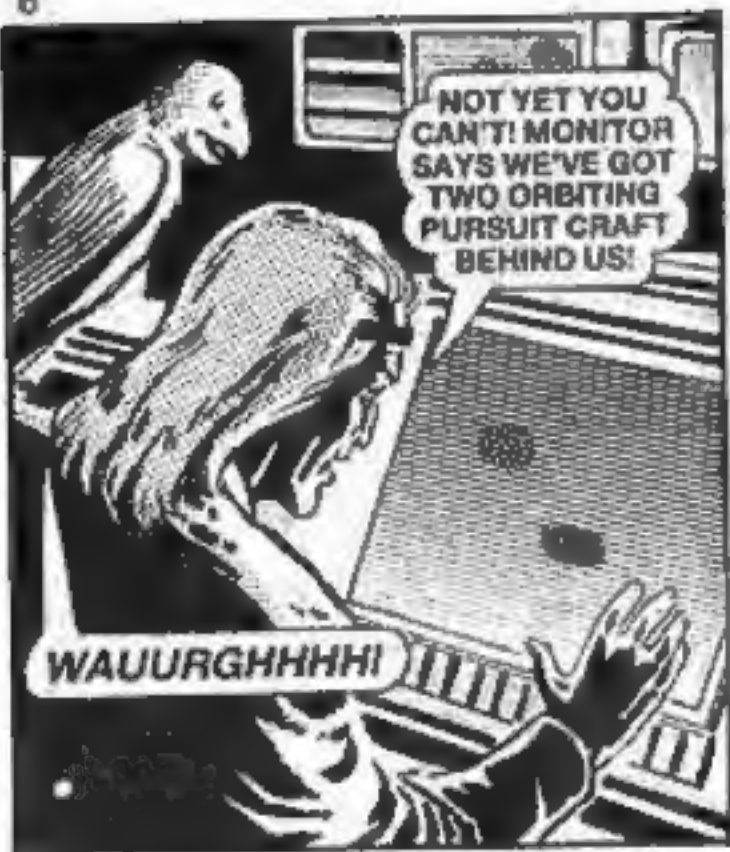


CABEL'S SHIP WAS PRIMED FOR BLAST OFF.

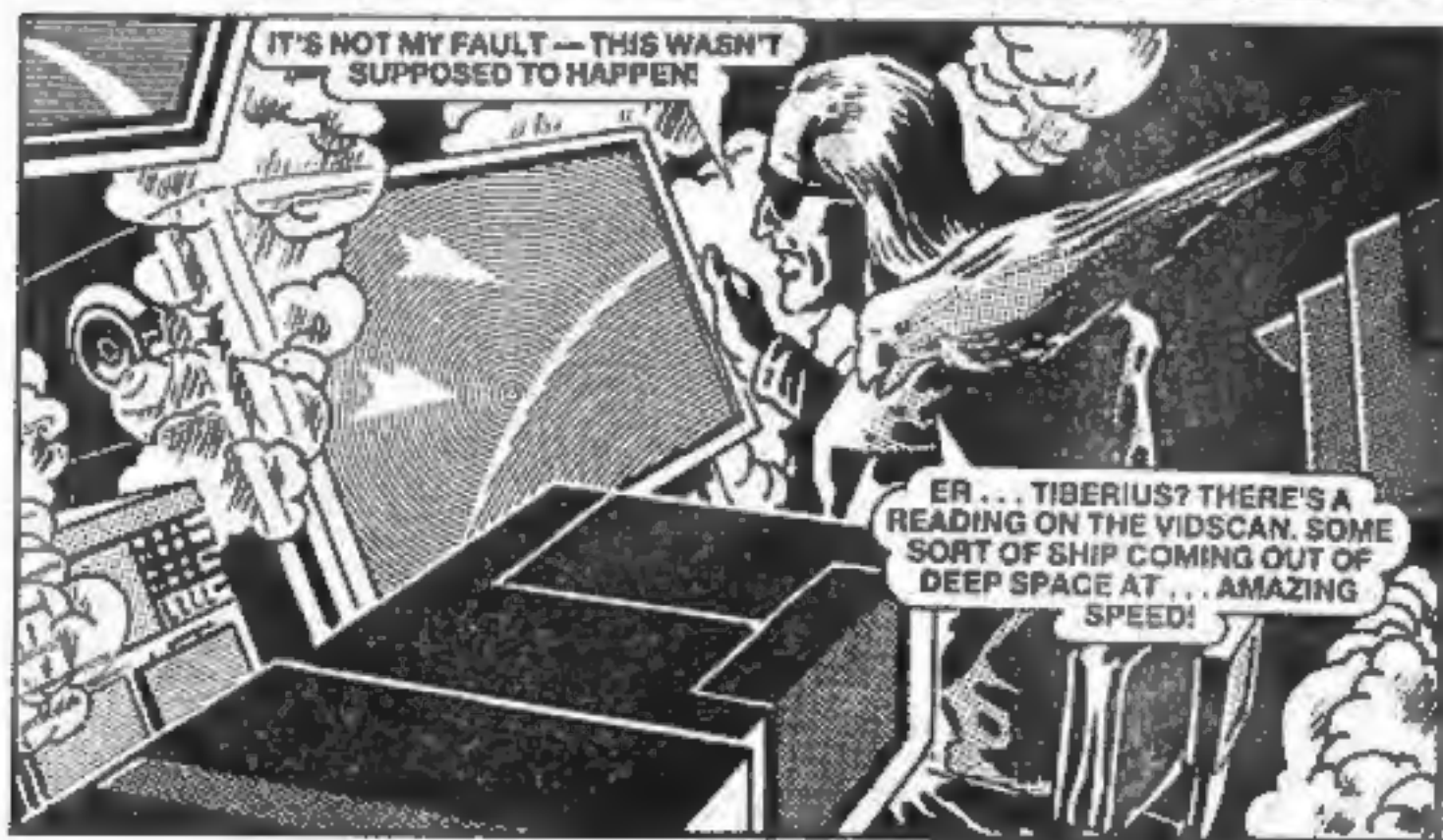
DON'T WORRY, HAIRBALL... THE  
'MENAGERIE' WILL BE CLEAR OF THIS  
QUADRANT BEFORE THOSE SEC-MEN  
CAN SUMMON ANY SKY SUPPORT...

GOOD! IN THAT CASE I CAN  
POSTPONE THE HEART ATTACK I  
WAS ABOUT TO HAVE!



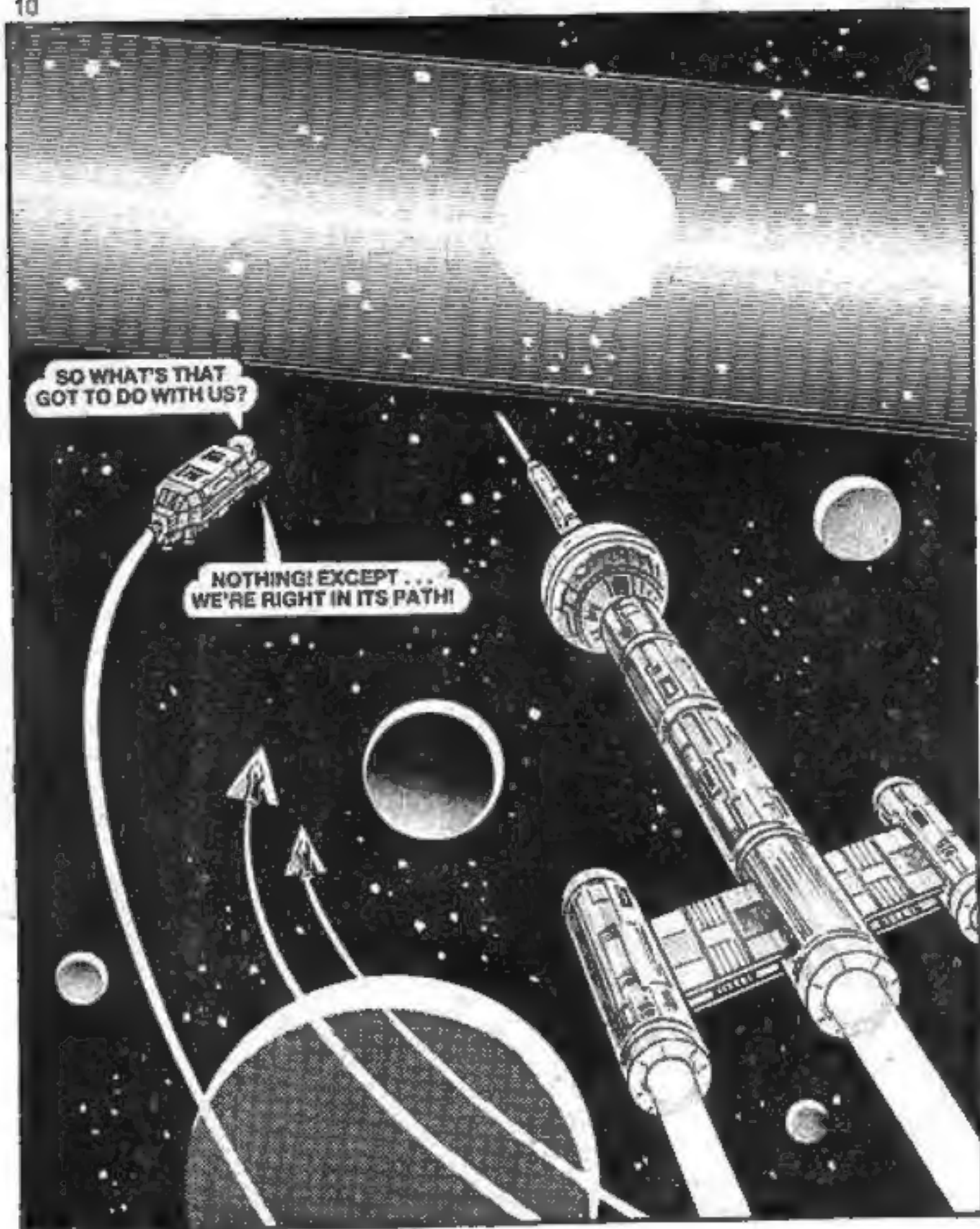






SO WHAT'S THAT  
GOT TO DO WITH US?

NOTHING! EXCEPT ...  
WE'RE RIGHT IN ITS PATH!

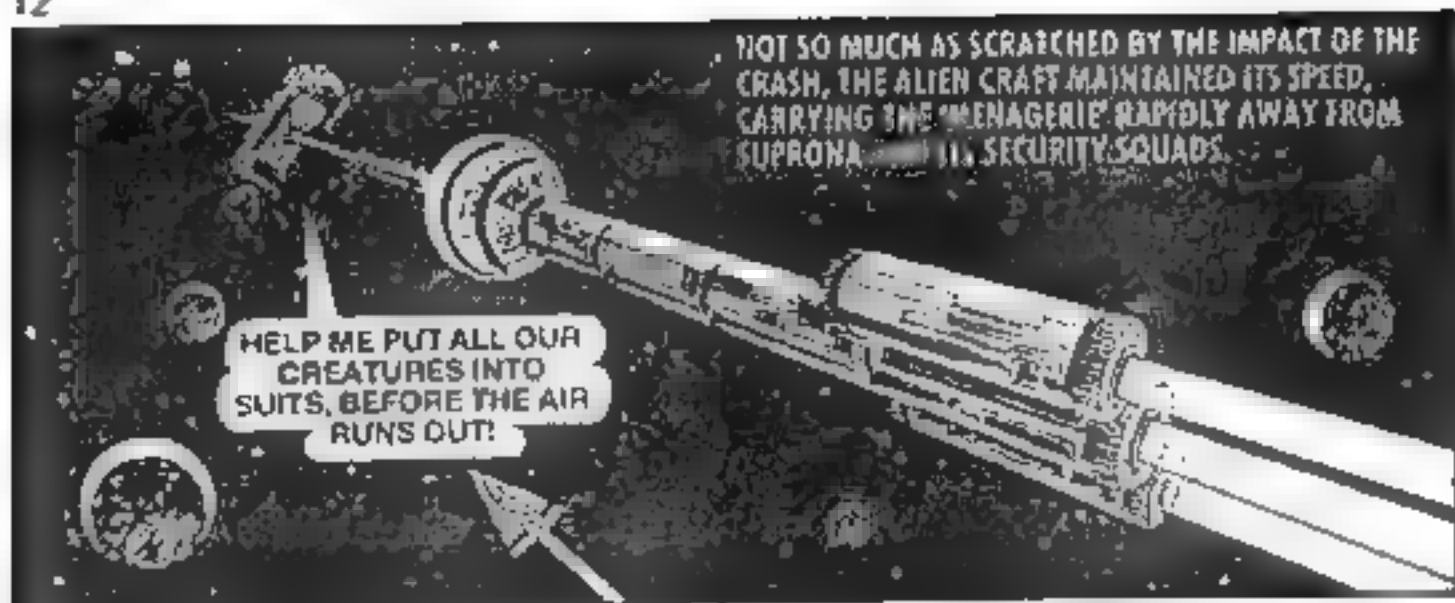


CABEL COULDN'T AVOID IMPACT —

WHAT? UNGNHHHH!



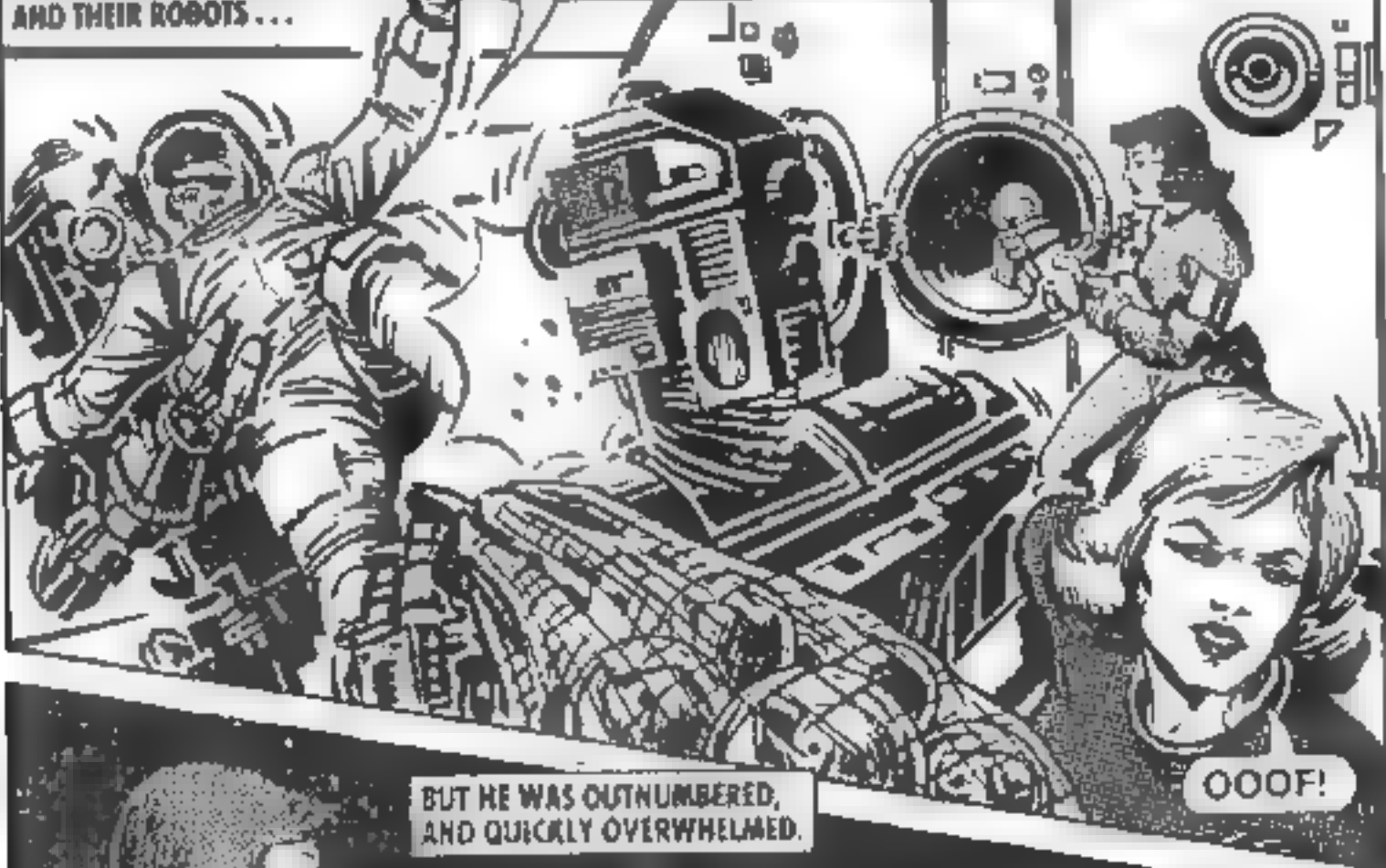






TIBERIUS FOUGHT BACK  
AGAINST THE ALIEN WOMEN  
AND THEIR ROBOTS ...

TAKE THAT, YOU  
METAL MORON!

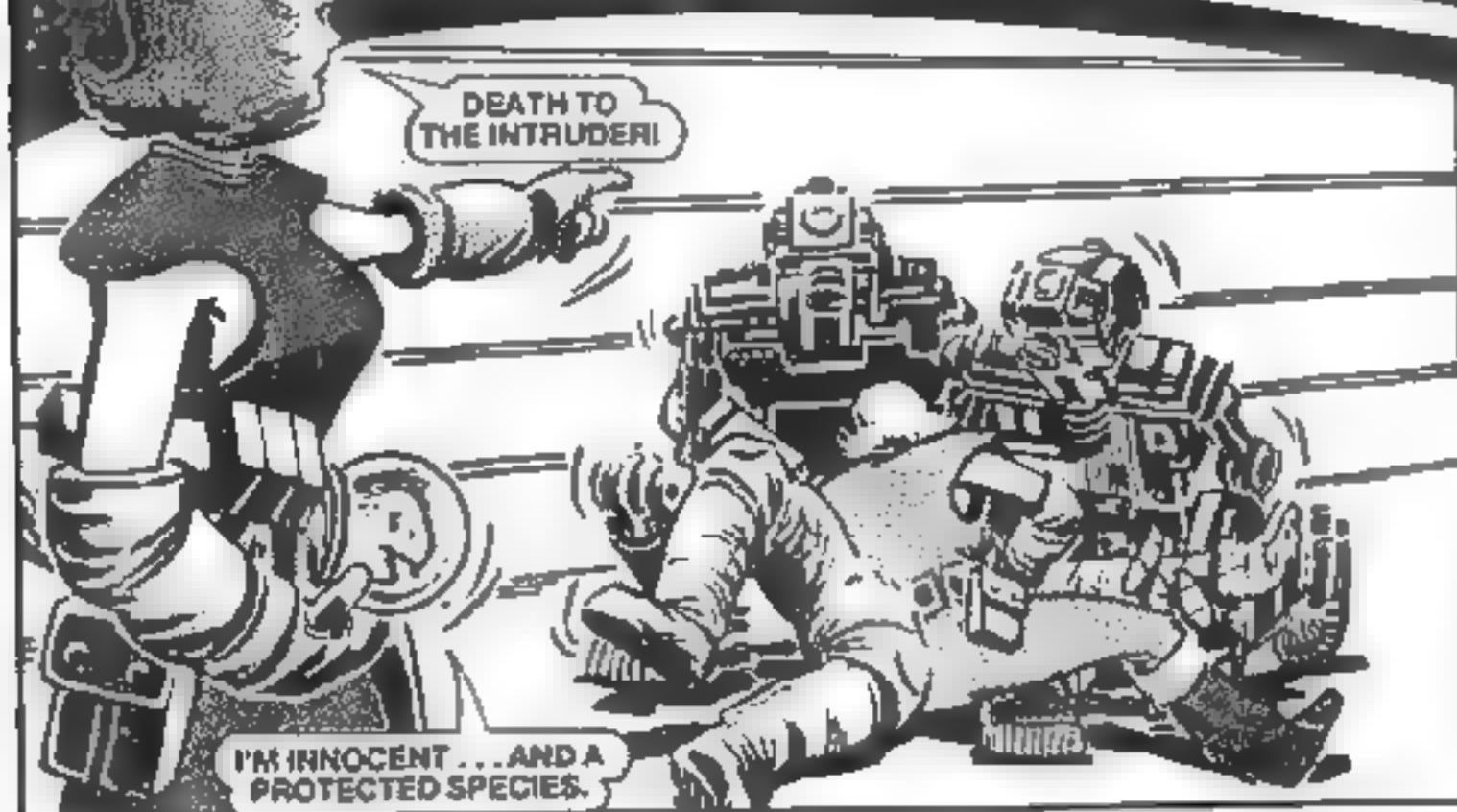


OOOF!

BUT HE WAS OUTNUMBERED,  
AND QUICKLY OVERWHELMED.

DEATH TO  
THE INTRUDER!

I'M INNOCENT ... AND A  
PROTECTED SPECIES.







BUT THEY WERE ABOUT TO FIND OUT —

I AM COMMANDRA — LEADER OF THE KRYGORIAN WARRIOR MISSION TO CATCH THE VYTRONIAN TRADERS WHO RANSACKED OUR WORLD AND STOLE ALL OUR MEN TO SELL AS SLAVES!

HI, I'M TIBERIUS CABEL, PROPRIETOR OF CABEL RARE AND EXOTIC PETS. YOU'VE WRECKED MY SHIP...

... BUT I'LL FORGET ABOUT THAT IF YOU JUST DROP US OFF AT THE NEAREST TERRA-SAT. GIVE ME THE NAME OF YOUR INSURANCE COMPANY AND...

BUT COMMANDRA HAD SOMETHING ELSE IN MIND —

FIRST I HAD TO DO THE LAUNDRY,  
NOW LUNCH FOR 118 HUNGRY  
WOMEN. WHY SHOULD IT BE MEN  
WHO HAVE TO DO SUCH ROTTEN  
JOBS?

SHUT UP, AND  
KEEP PEELING.

BECAUSE KRYGOR MUST  
BE RULED BY WOMEN!

SHUT UP AND COOK, MALE!  
WE WARRIORS MUST BE  
WELL NOURISHED WHEN  
WE REACH OUR  
DESTINATION!

WHERE IS OUR  
DESTINATION, THEN?

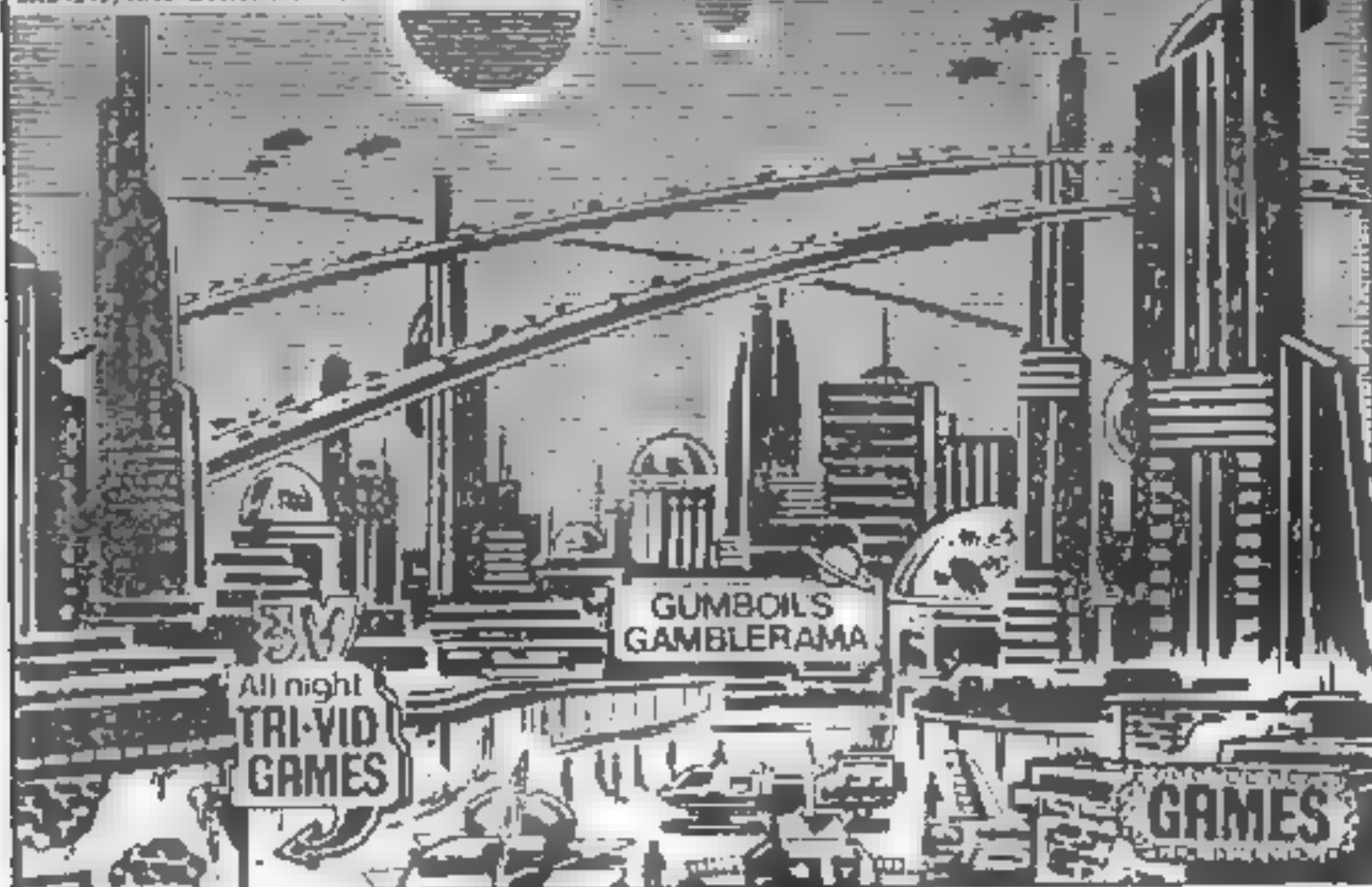
NETHERWORLD!

NETHERWORLD?

N-N-NETHERWORLD!



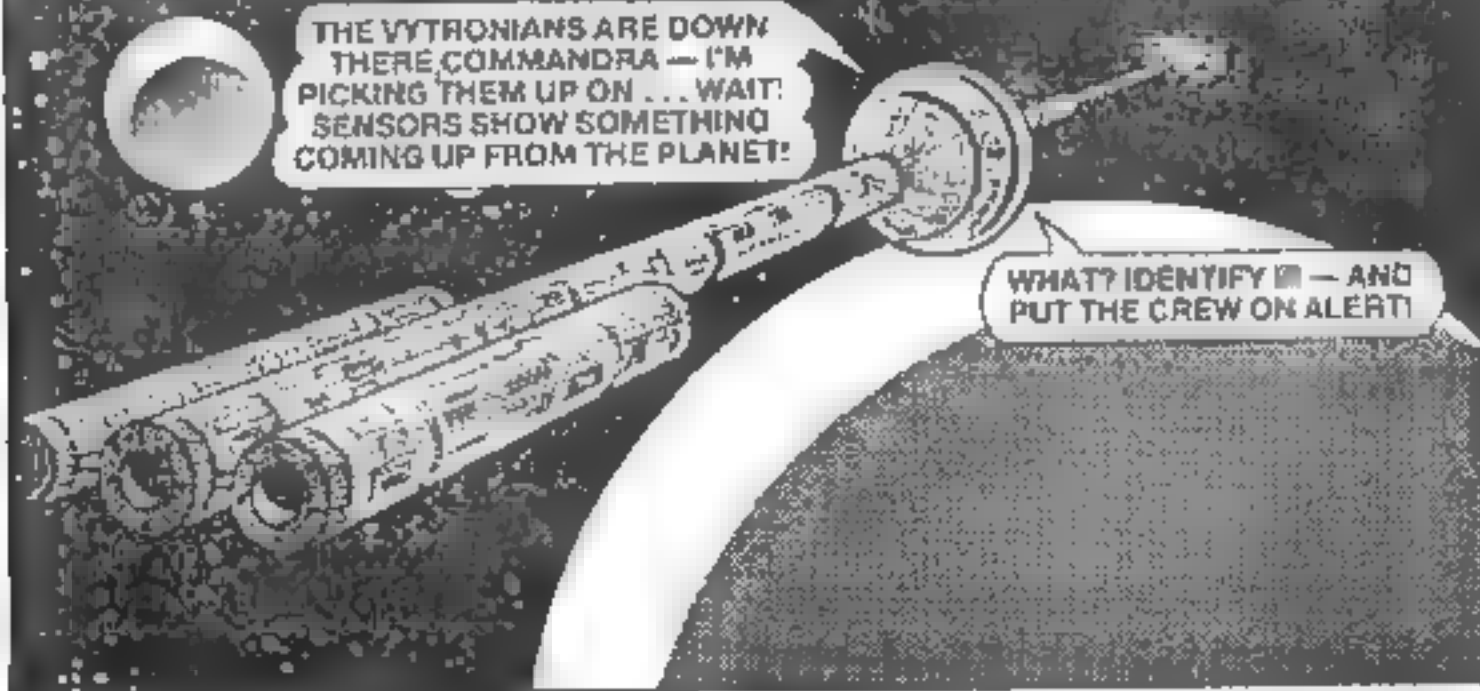
NETHERWORLD WAS A HAVEN FOR GAMBLERS, CHEATS, MURDERERS, ARSONISTS, TERRORISTS, SADISTS, AND OTHERS WHO WEREN'T SO NICE.



IT WAS THE SLAVE TRADING CAPITAL OF THE UNIVERSE.

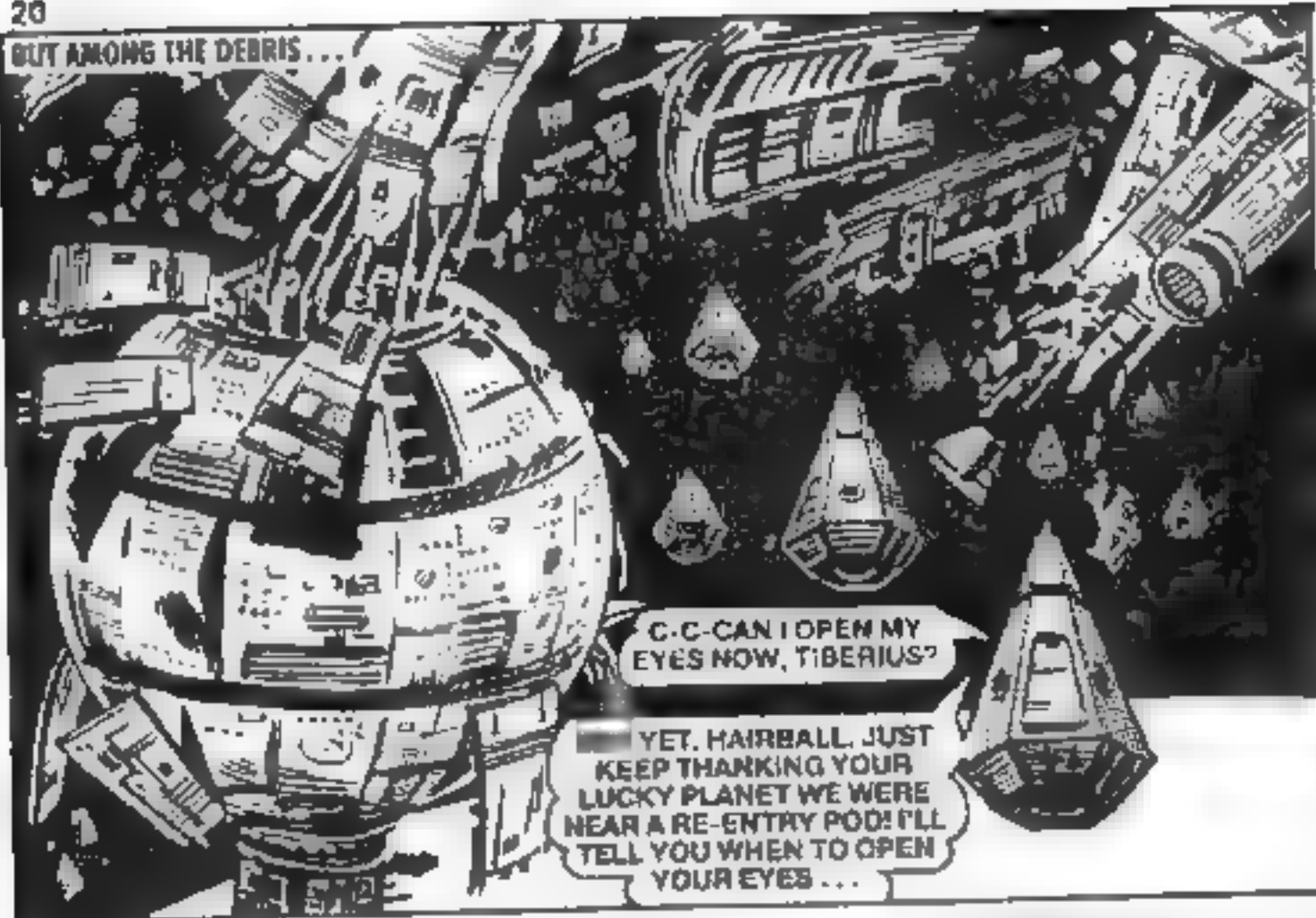
THE VYTRONIANS ARE DOWN THERE, COMMANDRA — I'M PICKING THEM UP ON ... WAIT! SENSORS SHOW SOMETHING COMING UP FROM THE PLANET!

WHAT? IDENTIFY IT — AND PUT THE CREW ON ALERT!





BUT AMONG THE DEBRIS...



MEANWHILE, DOWN BELOW



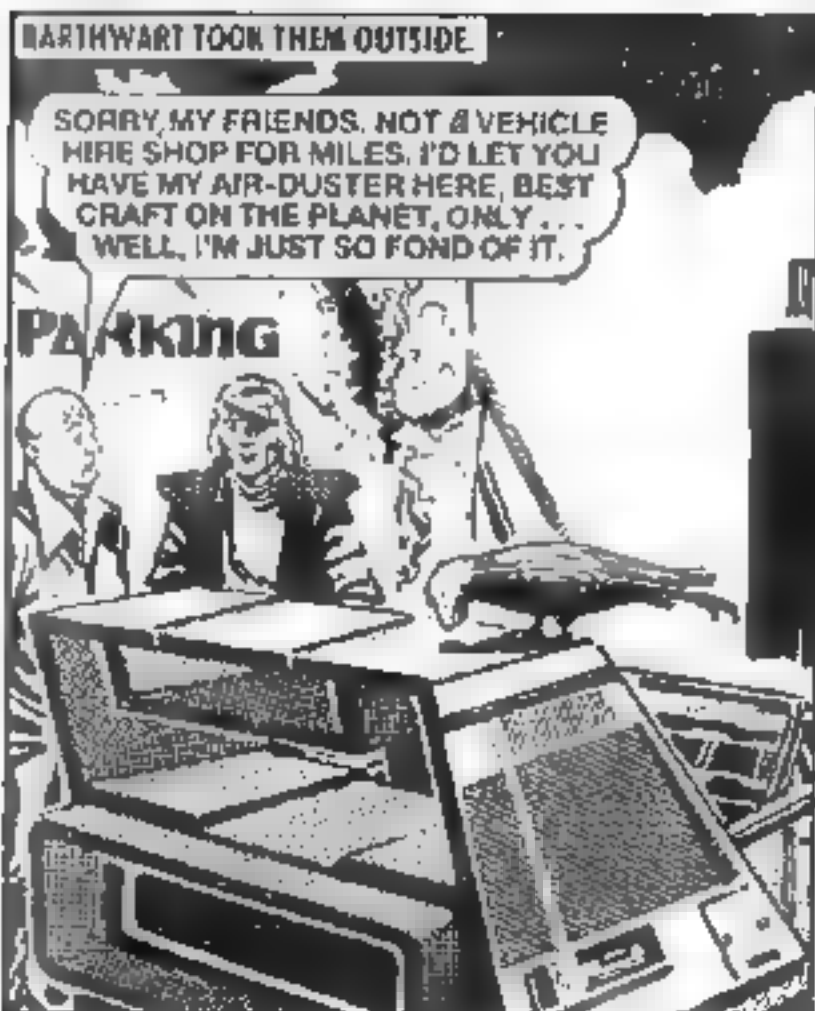






YOU CAN OPEN YOUR EYES NOW, HAIRBALL!

Y-YOU SAVED MY LIFE!  
THANK YOU! YOU SAVED MY  
LIFE! HERE ...



CABEL DECIDED TO HEAD FOR NETHERWORLD'S MOST IMPORTANT BUILDING—

THE TRADEDOME? WHY THE TRADEDOME, TIBERIUS?

BECAUSE IF OUR CREATURES  
ESCAPED THE SPEARSHIP,  
THEY MUST'VE ESCAPED  
WITH SOME OF THE  
WARRIORS — AND THE  
WARRIORS WANT THEIR MEN.  
SO ...

# TRADEDOME

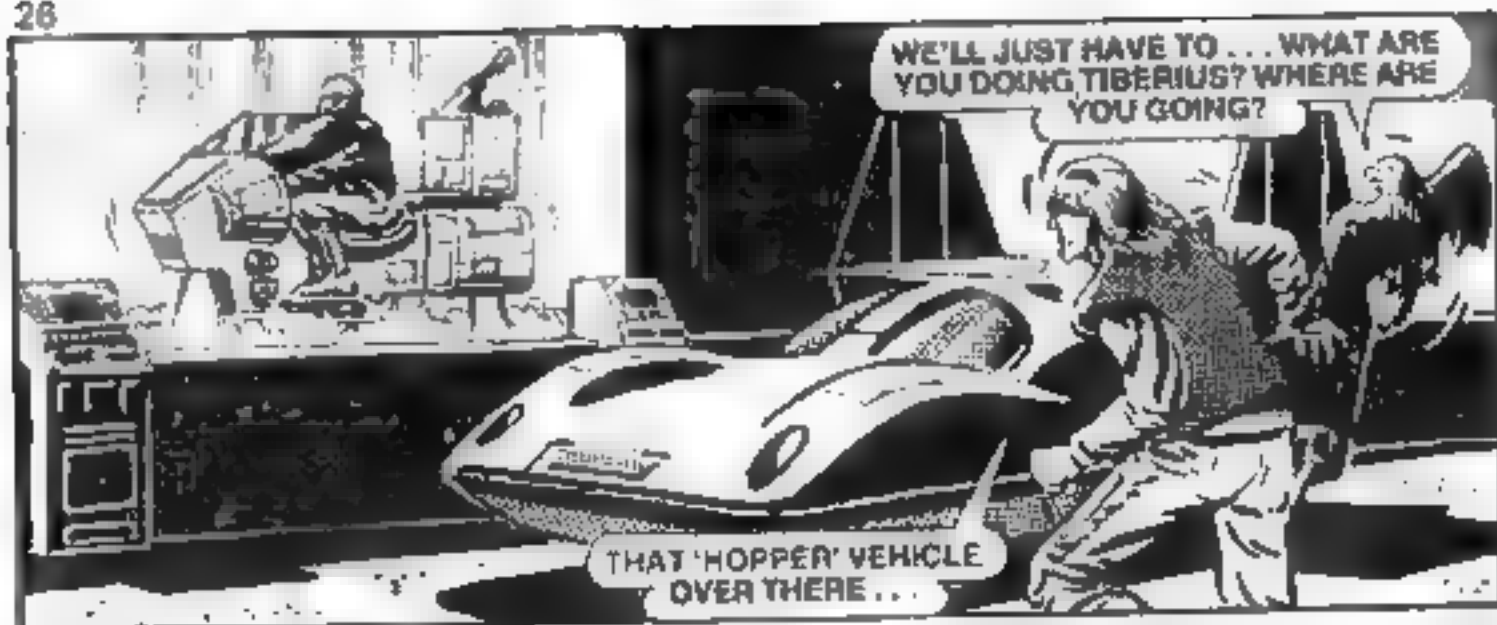
SEE, HAIRBALL? IF OUR  
ANIMALS ARE ALIVE,  
THEY'LL TURN UP AT  
BARTER CHAMBER 17  
— EVENTUALLY!

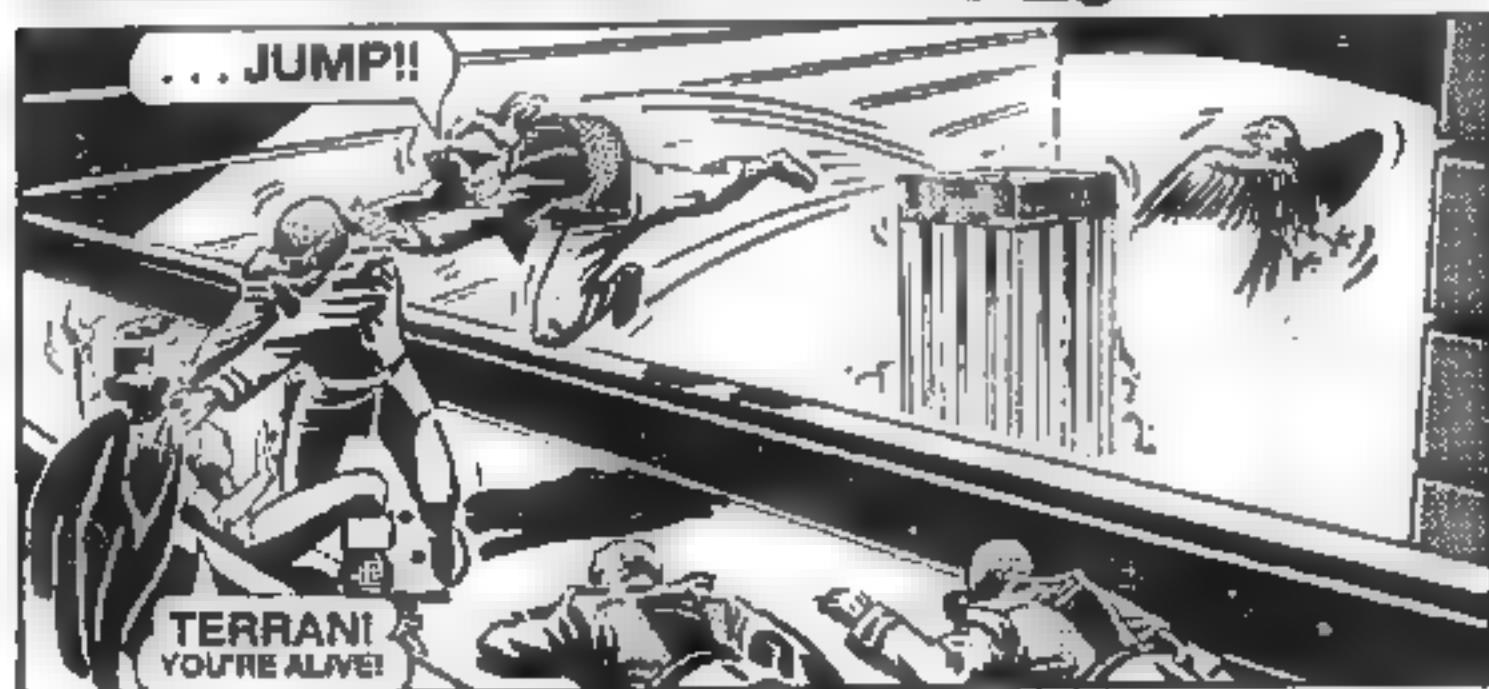
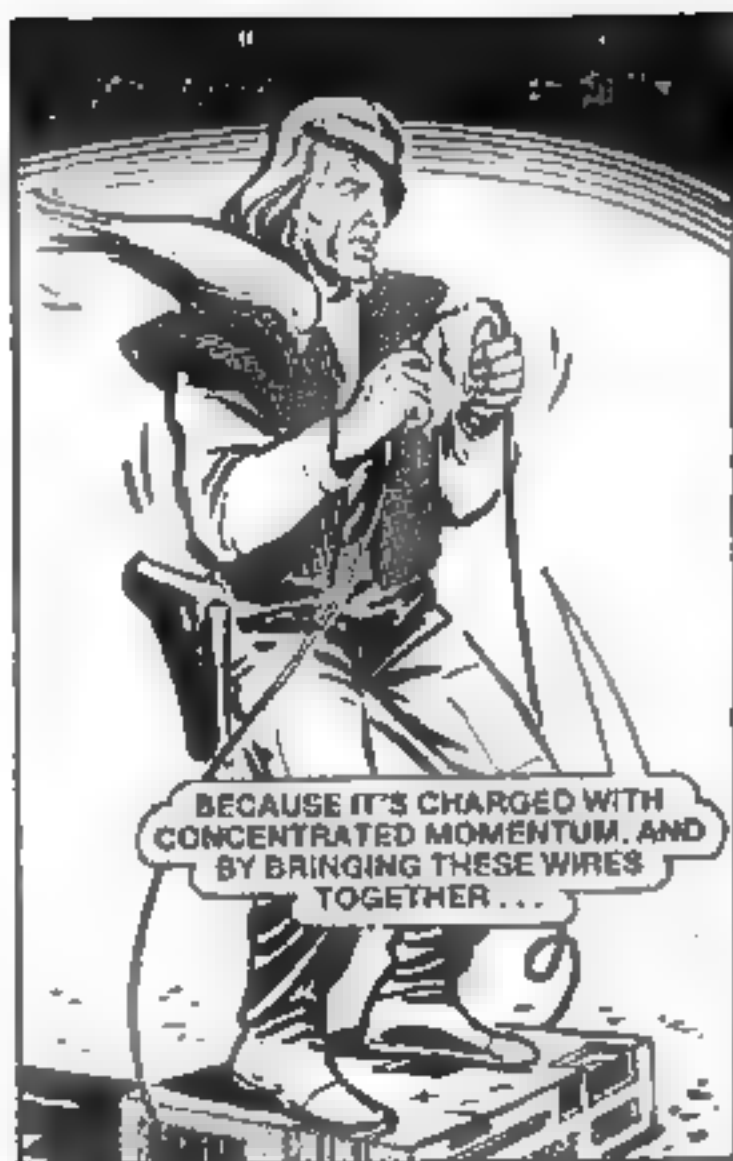
THE  
VYTRONIAN TRADERS  
ASSOCIATION PRESENTS A  
SLAVE AUCTION OF KRYGORIAN MEN  
TODAY AT BARTER CHAMBER 17

B. BUT WILL THE WARRIOR  
WOMEN! AND ... AND THE  
VYTRONIANS! AND THEN ...  
OH PLANETOIDS, TIBERIUS —  
CAN'T WE JUST LEAVE  
WITHOUT THEM?







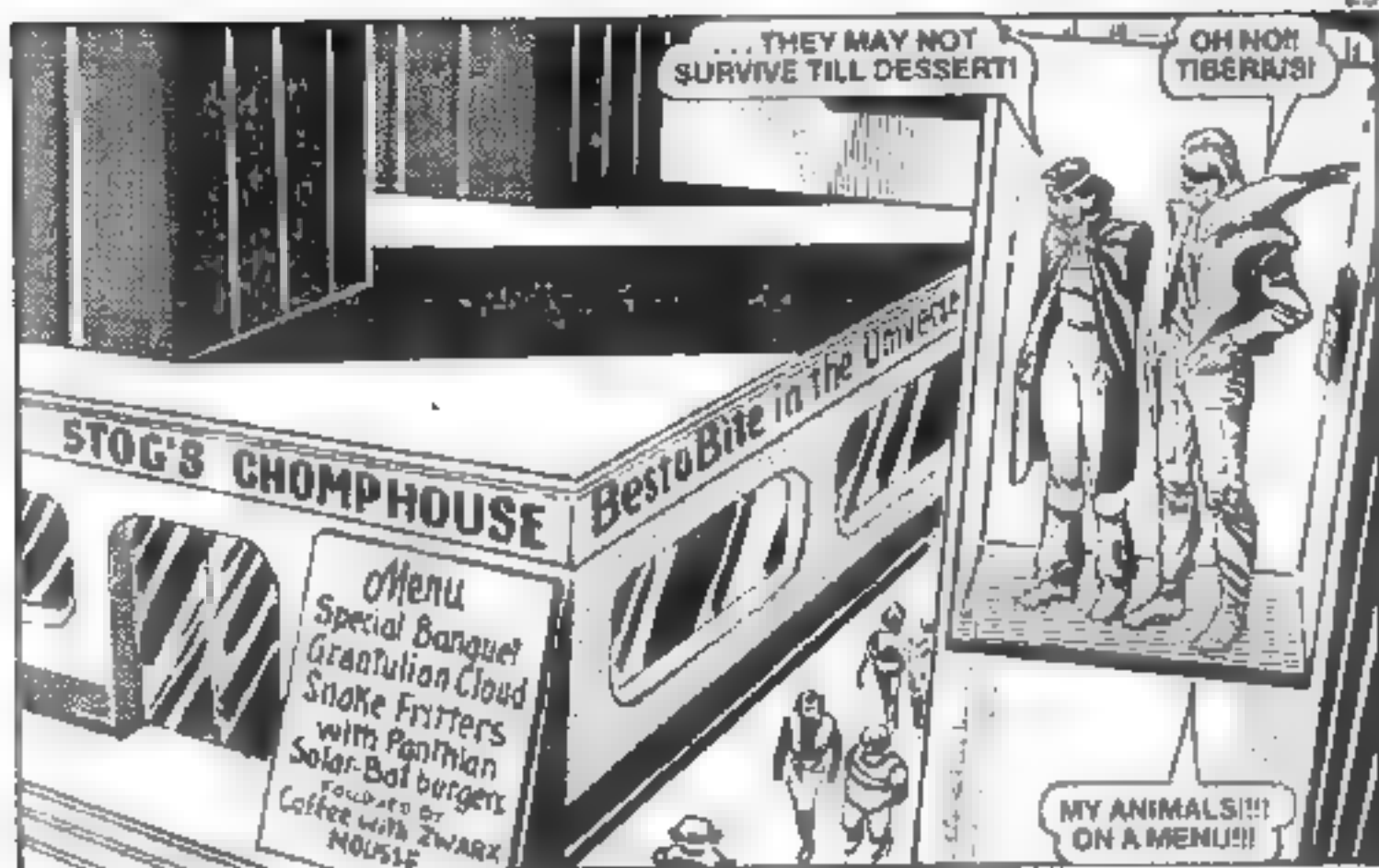




THE TRIO DESCENDED FROM LEVEL 27 IN THE TURBO SHAFT —








CABEL BARGED IN —



HELLO, SIR.  
HAVE YOU BOOKED?

I DON'T WANT TO EAT, UGLY  
— I'VE COME TO RESCUE  
MY ANIMALS!



YOU CAN'T GET IN —  
YOU'RE NOT WEARING A  
TIE!

I'LL HAVE THAT LEG!  
RARE, PLEASE!







QUICKLY, CABEL SNATCHED UP THE LID—

**DONG!**

PUT THAT BACK, BEFORE YOU  
RUN MY ZARNUSIAN  
SNUFFLEBEETLE SAUCE!

I'LL PUT IT BACK,  
SLUG-FEATURES...

...AFTER I'VE GOT  
MY CREATURES!

DON'T! I'LL LOSE MY FOUR  
STAR RATING IN THE ROGON  
GUTMONGER GOOD  
CHOMPHOUSE GUIDE!

AFTER GRABBING HIS ANIMALS, CABEL  
RELEASED THE OTHER 'INGREDIENTS'.





CABEL MADE A QUICK EXIT FROM THE KITCHEN —



THEY DIDN'T BOTHER WITH THE DOOR...

STUD

# GRUMPHOUSE

NOW, TERRAN, IT IS TIME TO  
GET WHAT I CAME FOR!

FINE, COMMANDRA — BUT  
WHERE DO WE GO? THE  
SLAVE AUCTIONS AREN'T  
FOR HOURS...

... AND WE SEEM TO HAVE  
ATTRACTED RATHER A LOT OF  
ATTENTION!

IF YOU'RE SAYING WE NEED  
SOMEWHERE TO HIDE,  
TERRAN, THEN I AGREE!





THE ATMOS SYSTEM  
WAS DOWN!

I... I DON'T LIKE IT  
DOWN HERE. IT'S DARK  
AND SLIMY!

PERHAPS! BUT IF WE TAKE THE  
CORRECT ROUTE, IT WILL BRING  
US OUT IN THE BARTER DOME  
ITSELF! AND IN THE MEANTIME...

AT LEAST WE  
ARE SAFE!

AAAAHHHHHHHHH!

HELP!

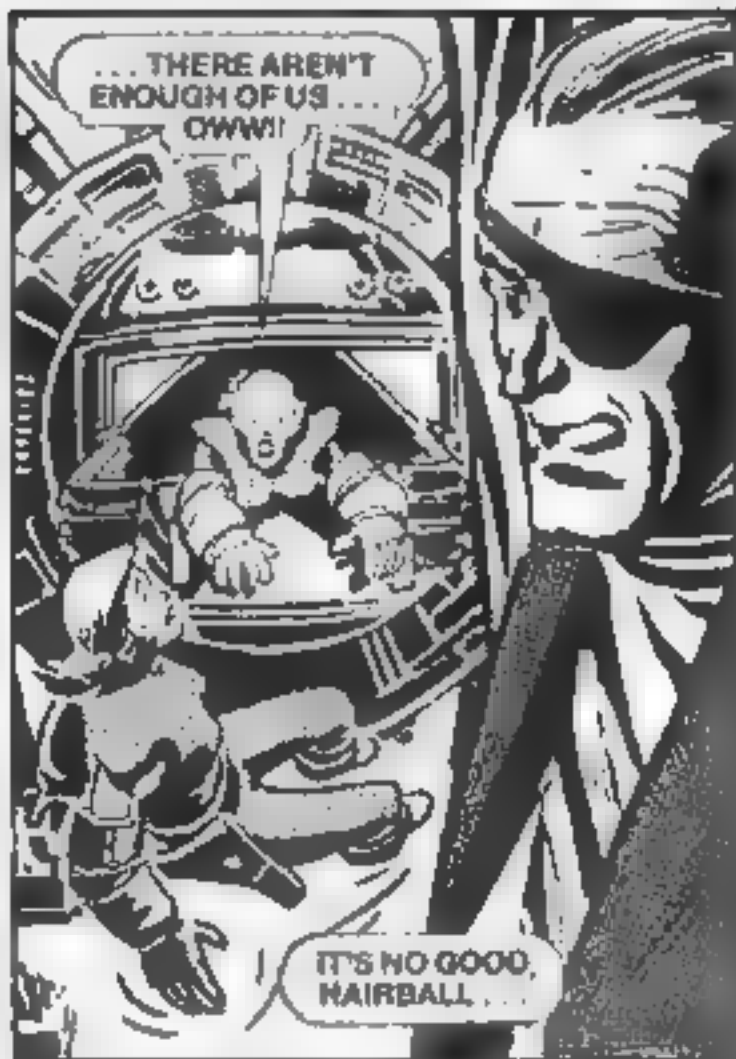
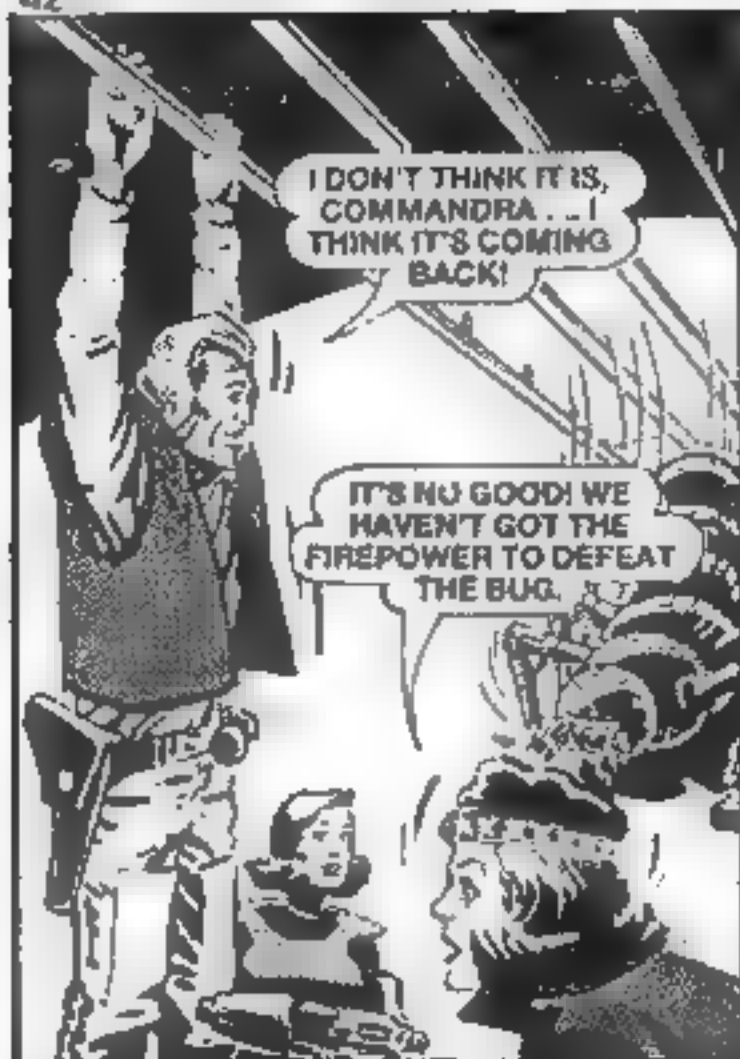
THE MACHINE SWALLOWED HER —







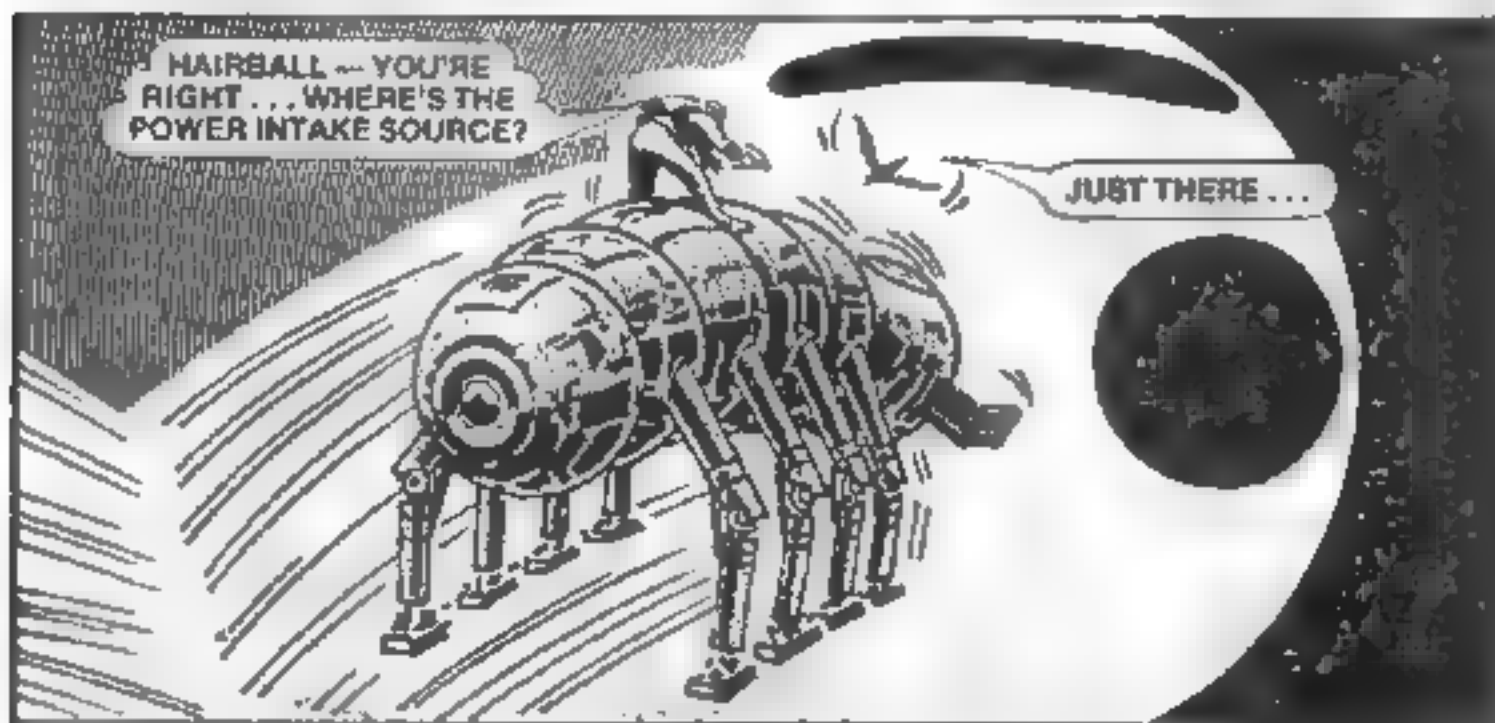




CABEL LANDED ON THE BUG'S BACK.

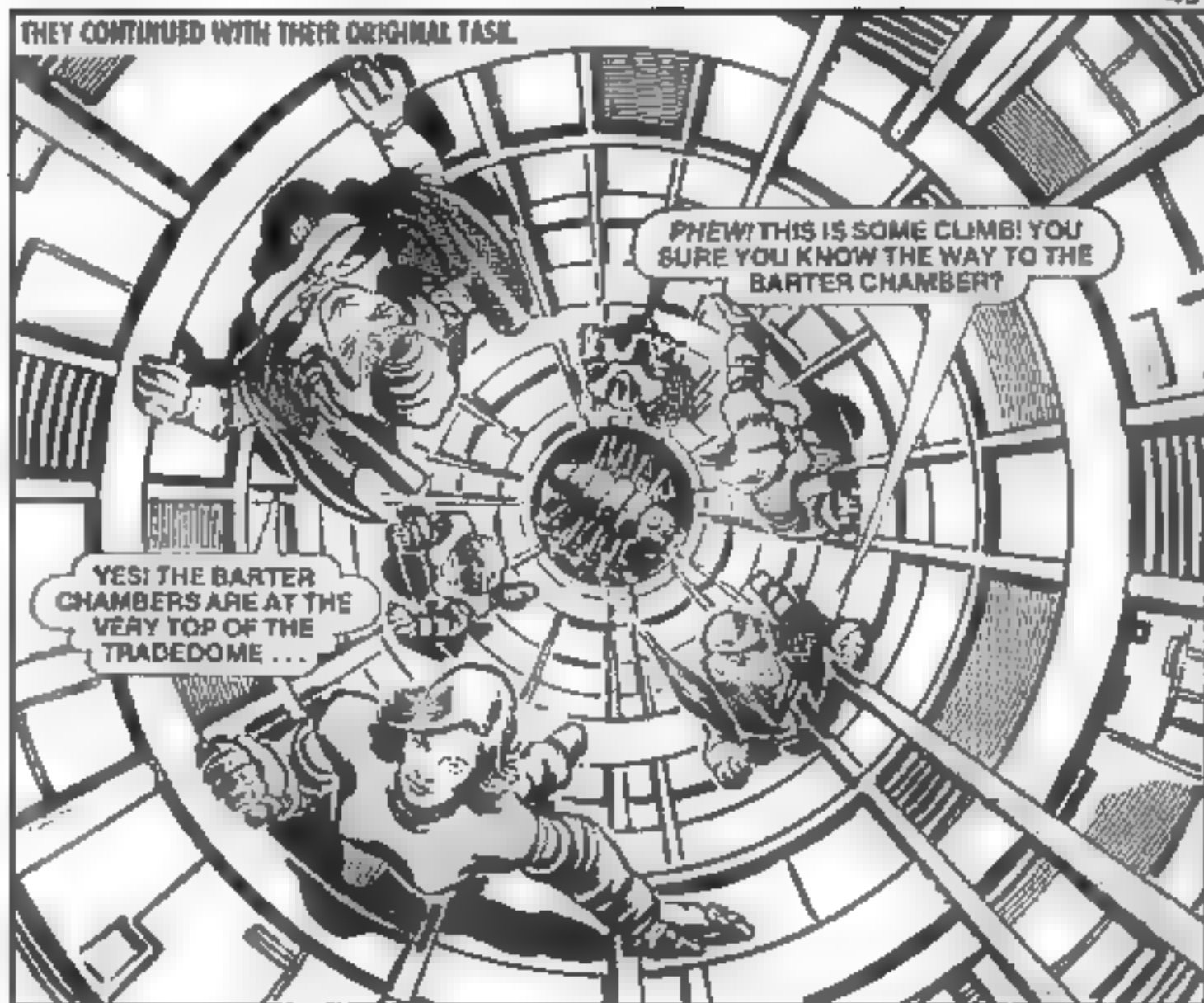
ARMOUR'S  
TOO TOUGH!

ER... HOW ABOUT  
TRYING TO SHOOT IT  
SOMEWHERE ELSE?

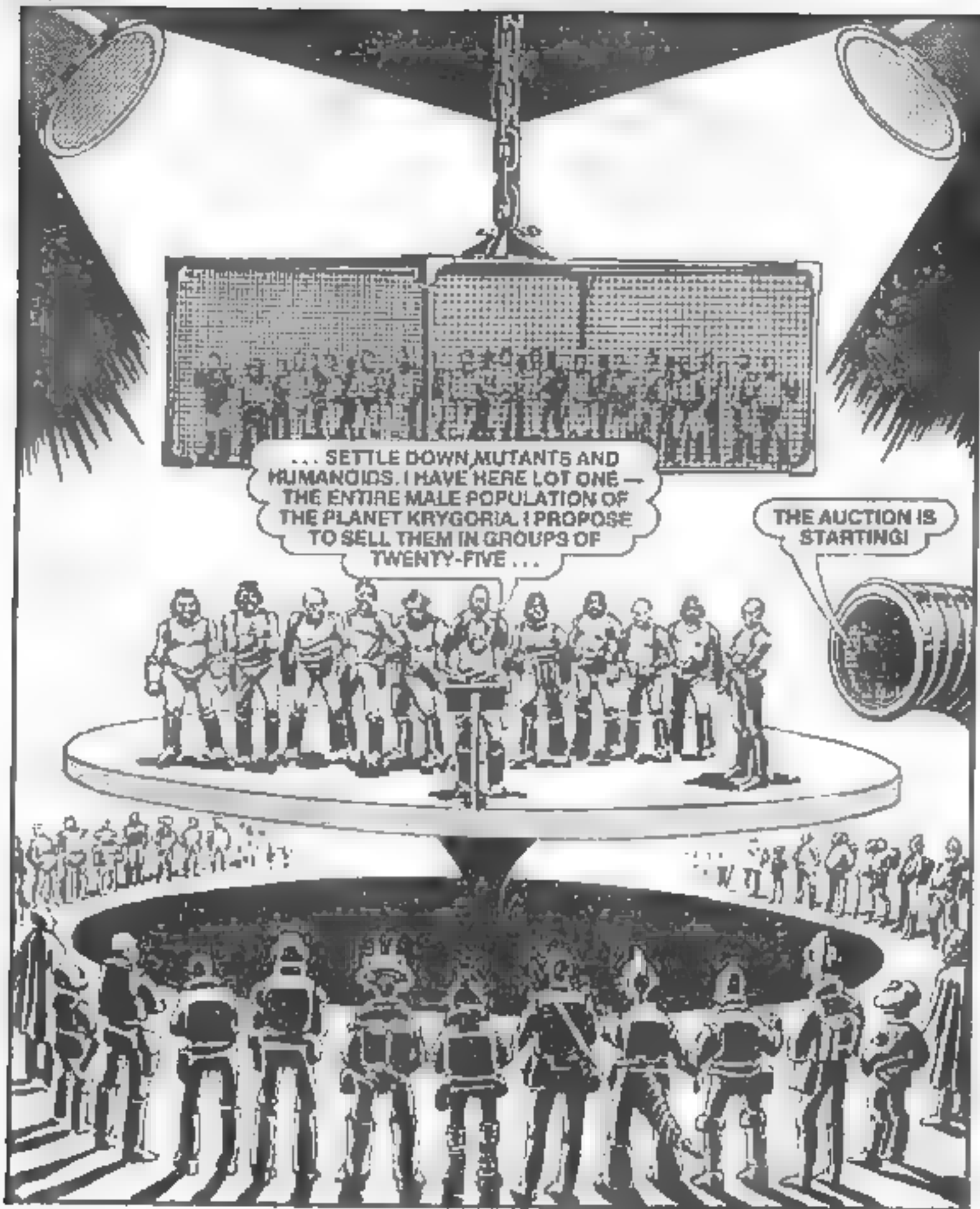


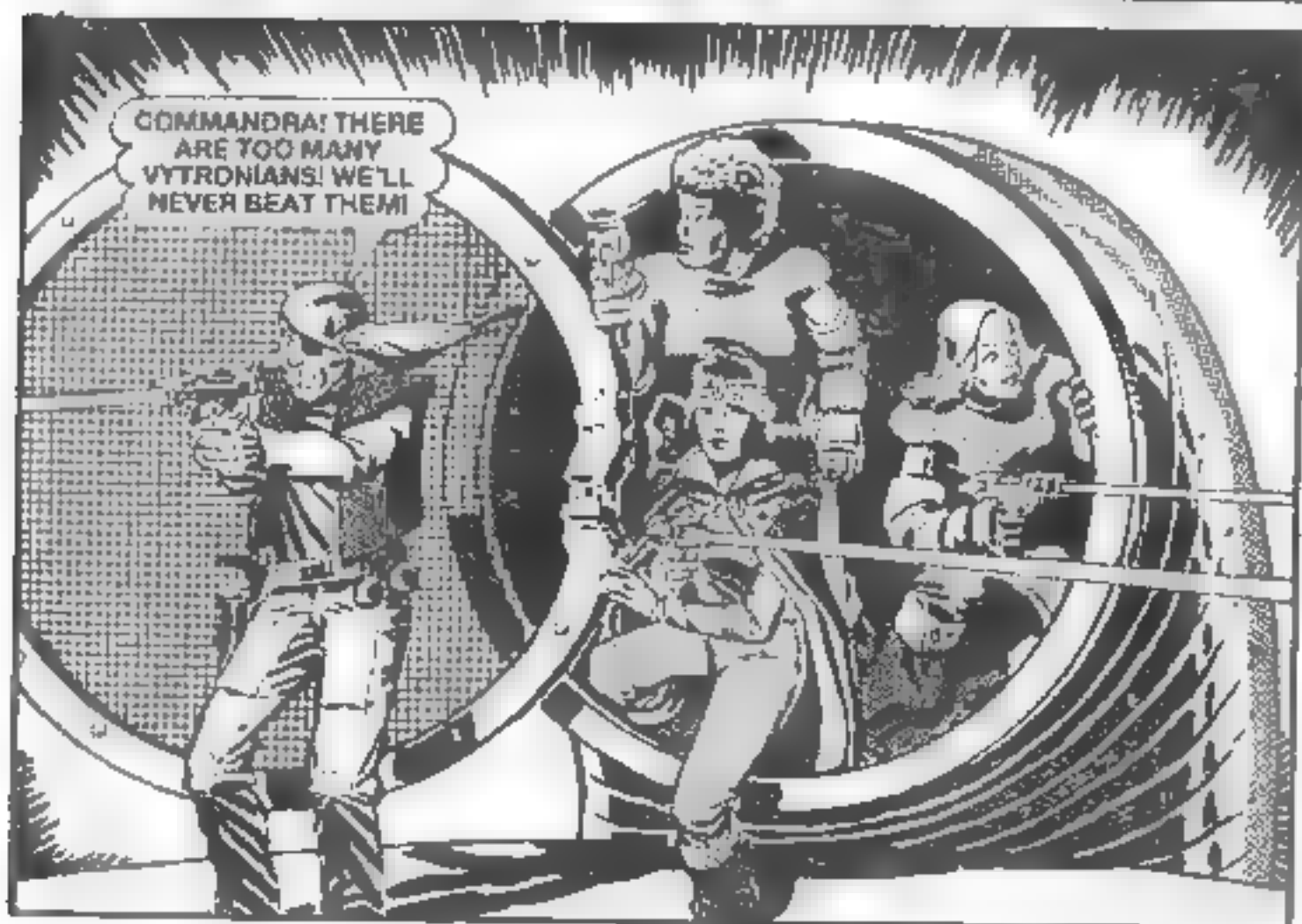


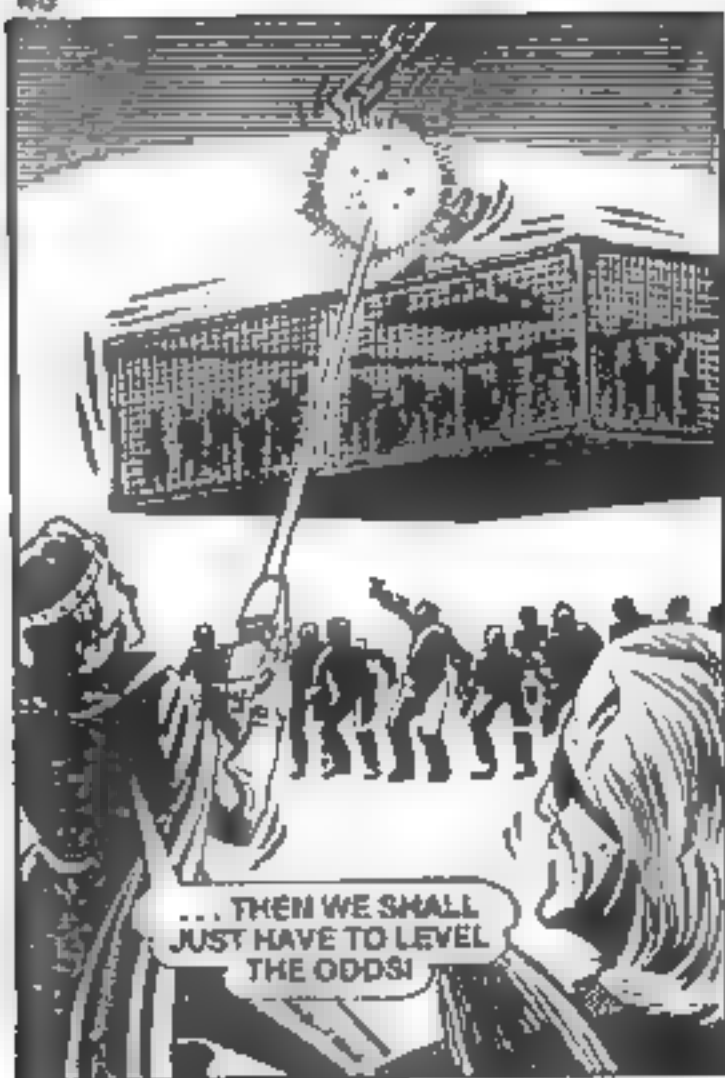
THEY CONTINUED WITH THEIR ORIGINAL TASK.



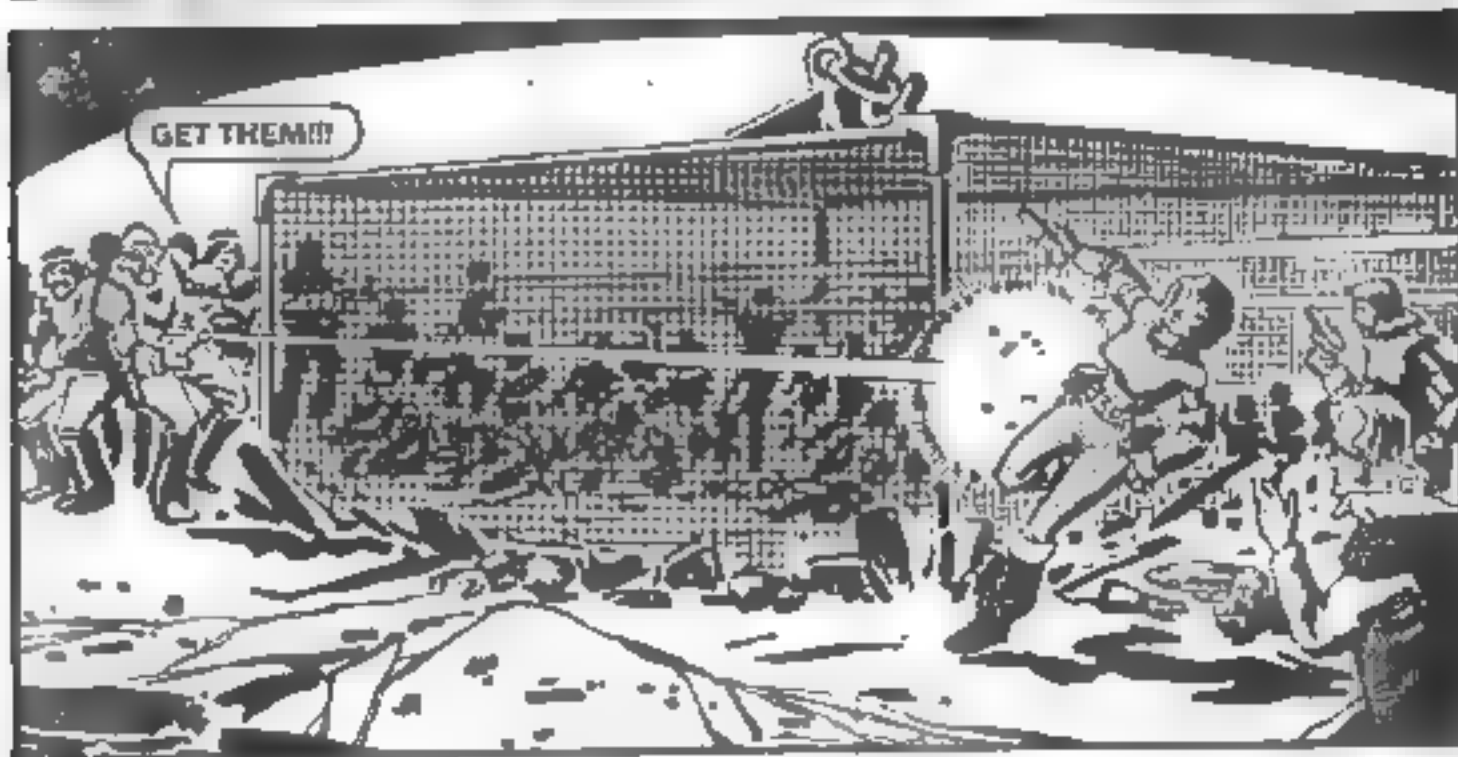










THE FALLING CAGE CRUSHED MOST OF THE VYTRONIANS—






COMMANDRA! THIS IS MADNESS!  
NOW THE SPECTATORS ARE  
SHOOTING AT US! WE MUST GET  
OUT OF HERE!

AND SO WE SHALL, TERRAN  
— WHEN THE MALES OF MY  
PLANET CAN COME WITH  
US!



TERRAN, STAY HERE!  
THEY ARE THROWING  
'CUSSION BOMBS!

I KNOW! BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET  
THAT CAGE OPEN WITH YOUR  
BLASTERS! LET ME TRY  
SOMETHING!



I'M GETTING THESE  
LUNATIC WARRIORS OUT  
OF A JAM! WHICH POCKET  
DO I KEEP MY  
NEUTRALISERS IN?

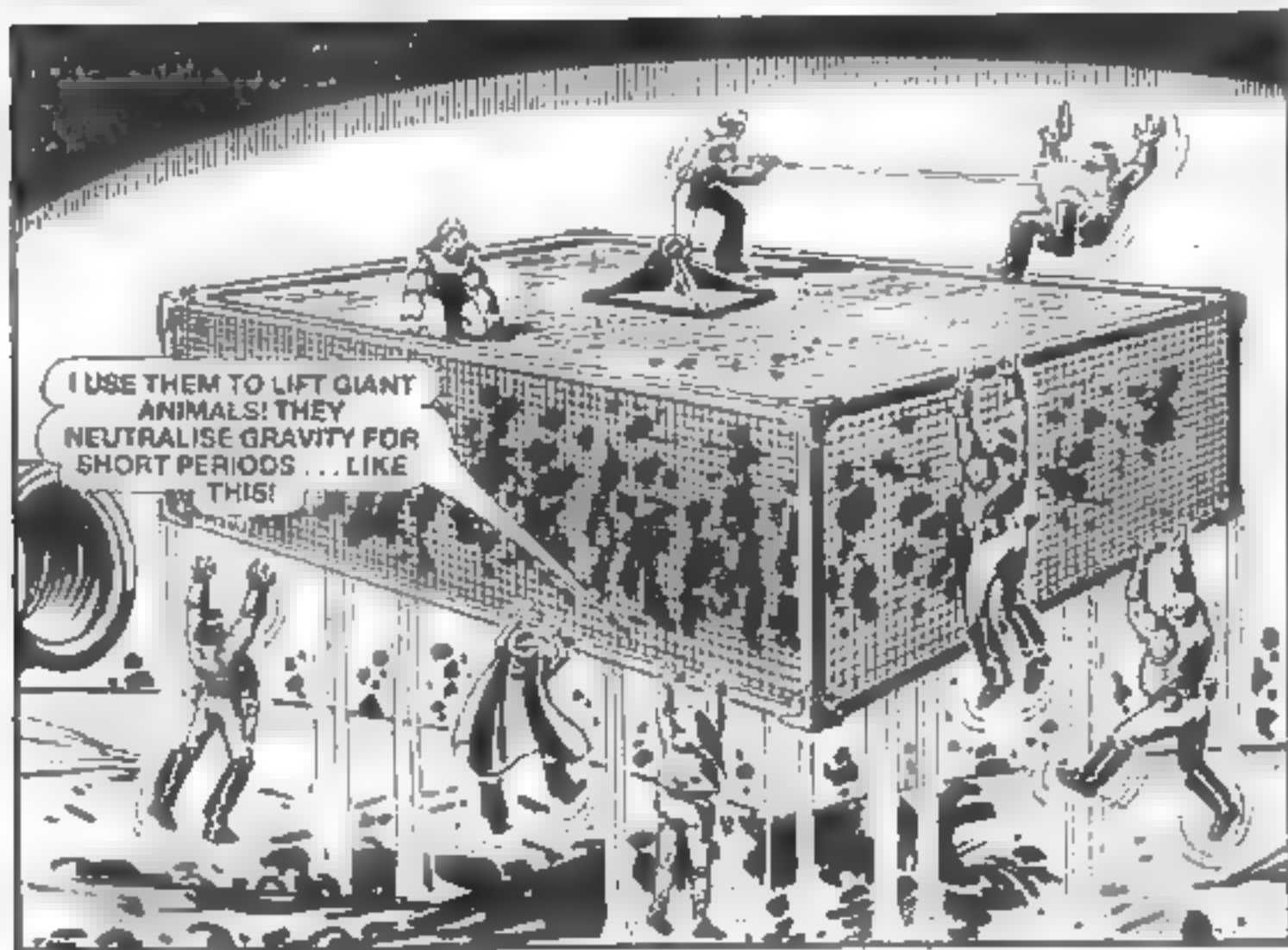
INSIDE TOP LEFT — WITH  
MY FOOD! BUT WHAT ARE  
YOU GOING TO DO?

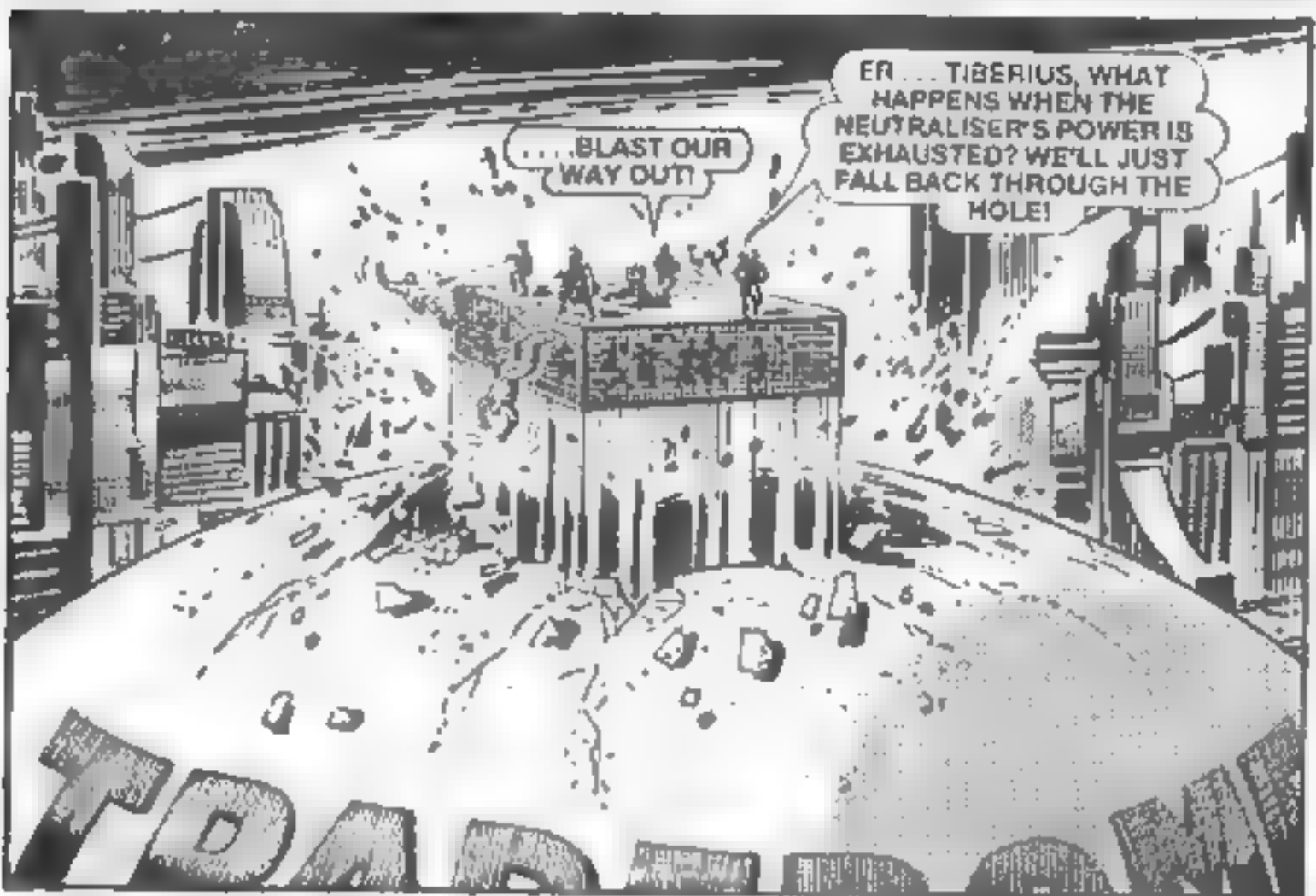
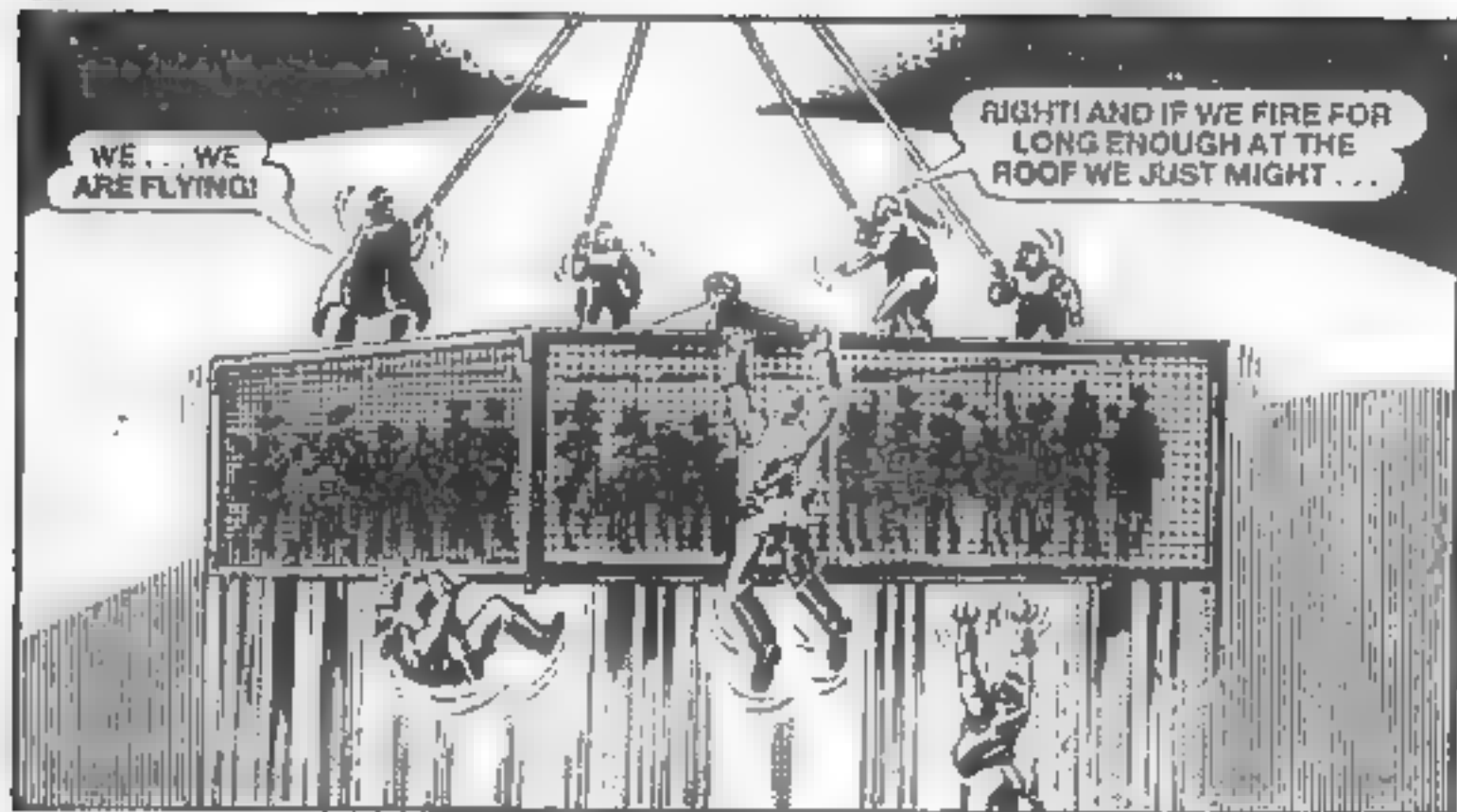


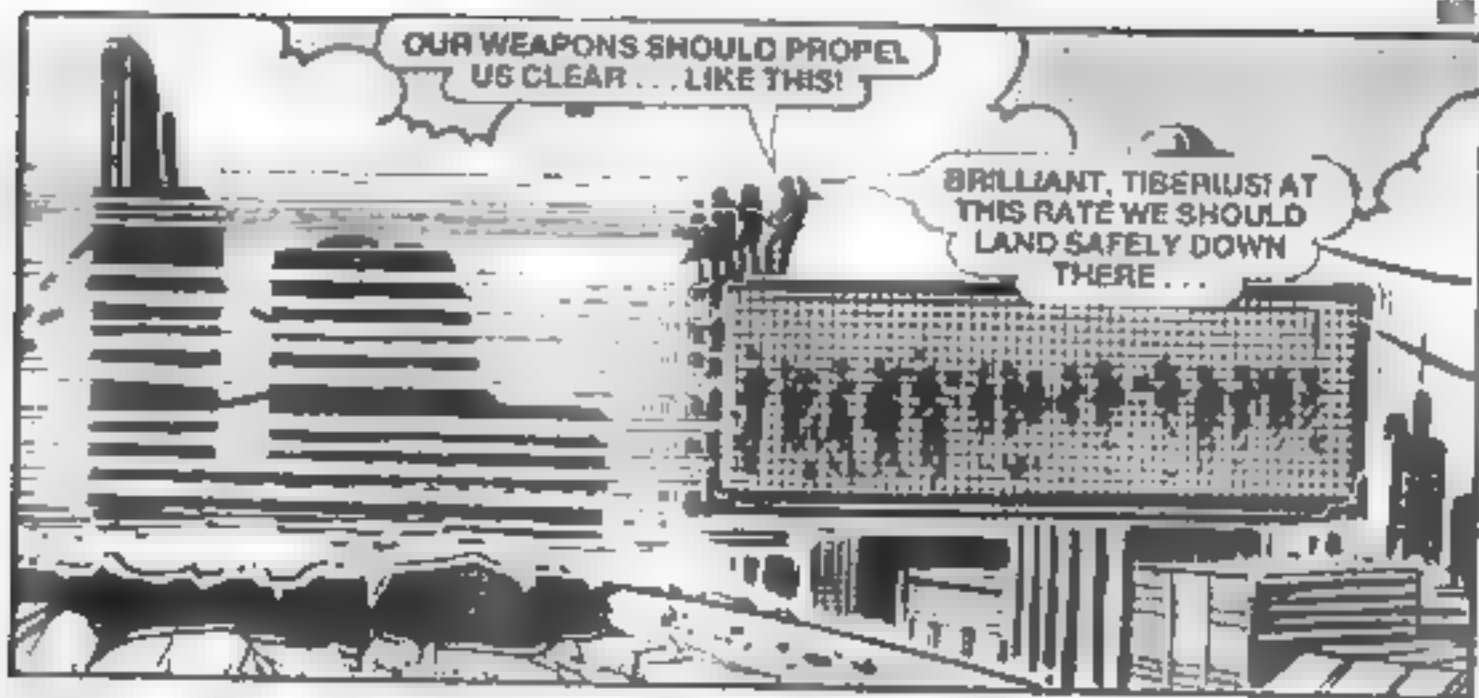


CABEL HAD FIXED A  
GRAVITY NEUTRALISER AT  
EACH CORNER OF THE CAGE.

ALMOST READY!









HIDING IS USELESS. WE  
ARE PREPARED TO  
DESTROY THIS WHOLE  
SECTOR IF NECESSARY.

COMMANDRA — I'VE GOT A  
PLAN! FOLLOW ME ...

WHAT? WHERE ARE ...  
OH! SILLY MAN!

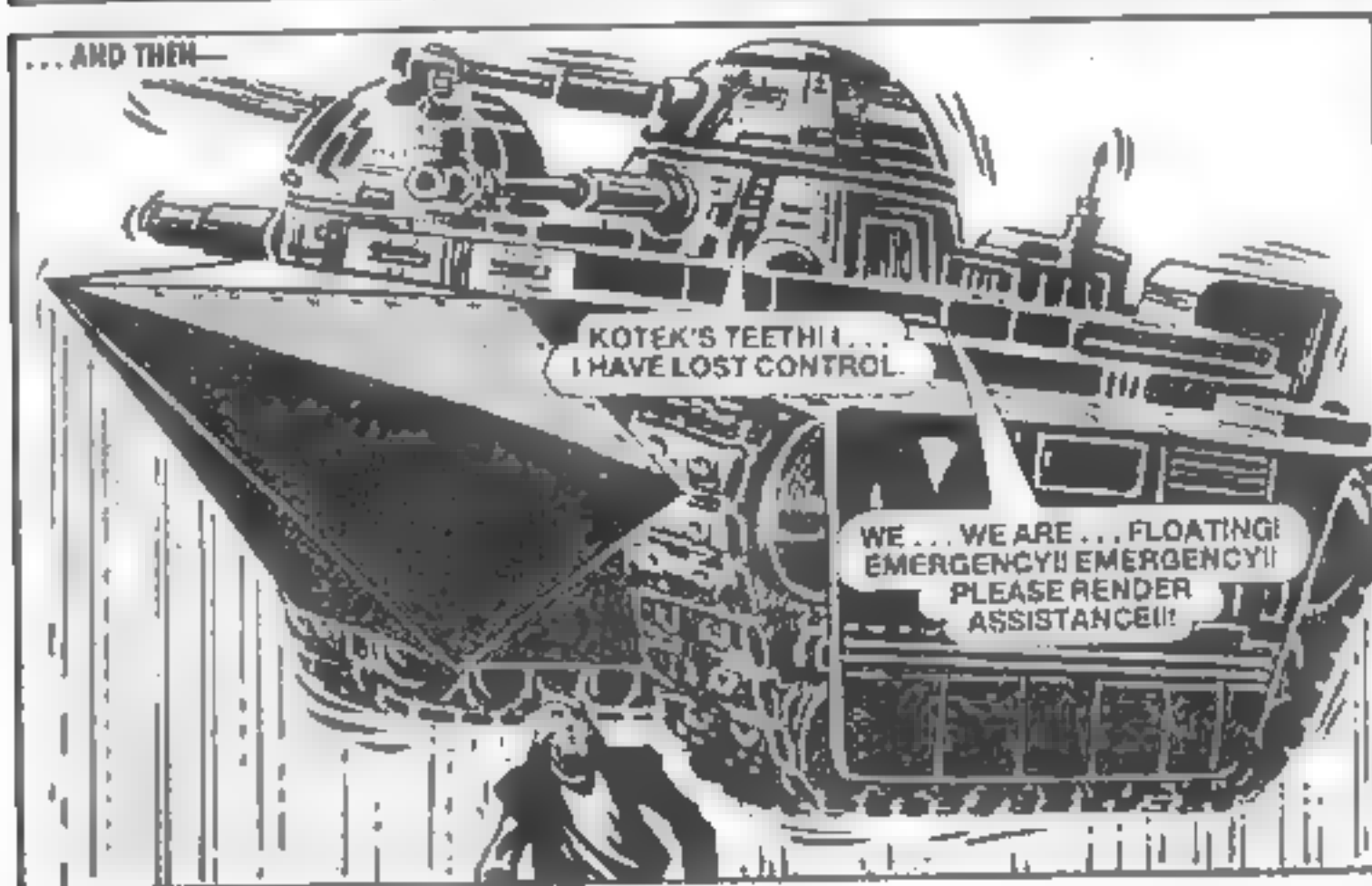
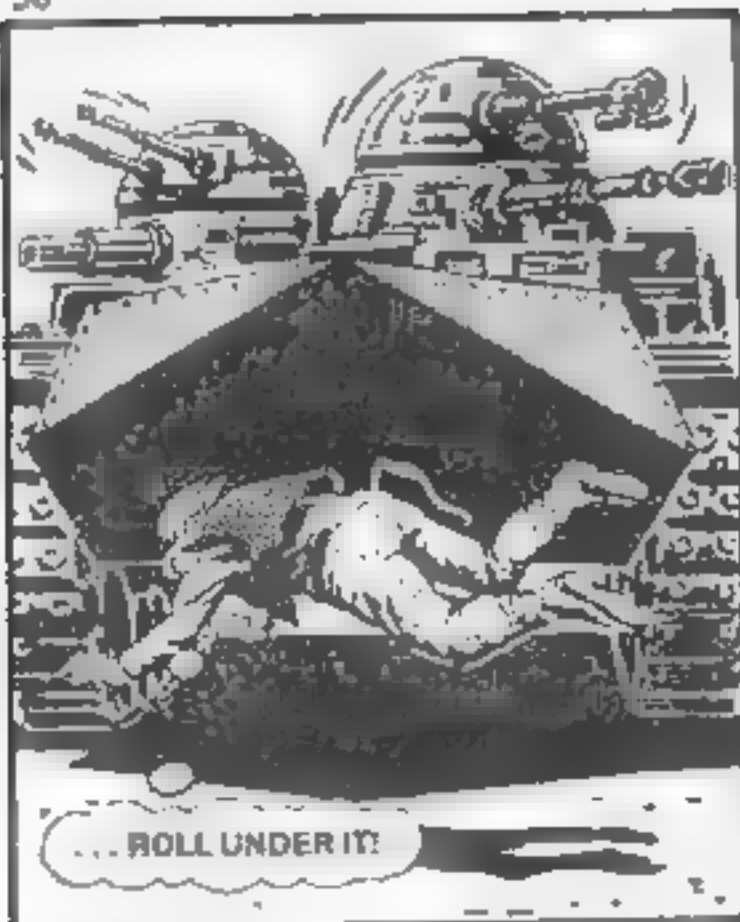
COMMANDRA FOLLOWED CABEL INTO  
THE BUILDING, WHILE THE OTHER  
WOMEN TRIED VAINLY TO STOP  
THE ADVANCE OF THE GUARD-  
VEHICLES.

HURRY UP,  
TIBERIUS —  
WHATEVER  
YOU'RE GOING TO  
DO!

SECONDS LATER —

GOOD! THAT LAST VEHICLE  
CAN'T SEE ME. NOW —  
MUST WAIT FOR EXACTLY  
THE RIGHT MOMENT TO ...





THE OTHER GUARD VEHICLES SWIFTLY RESPONDED TO THE DISTRESS CALL.

TERRAN MALE, YOU HAVE FIVE MICROTEMPS TO RETURN THAT CRAFT TO THE GROUND — BEFORE WE ANNIHILATE YOU!


OH, I THINK I CAN MANAGE THAT. WITH A BIT OF HELP...

COMMANDRA!

WARRIOR'S SINGLE SHOT INSTANTLY DESTROYED THE NEUTRALISER STUCK TO THE FLOATING VEHICLE...

THE VEHICLE DROPPED TO THE GROUND AND EXPLODED —

BOOM!



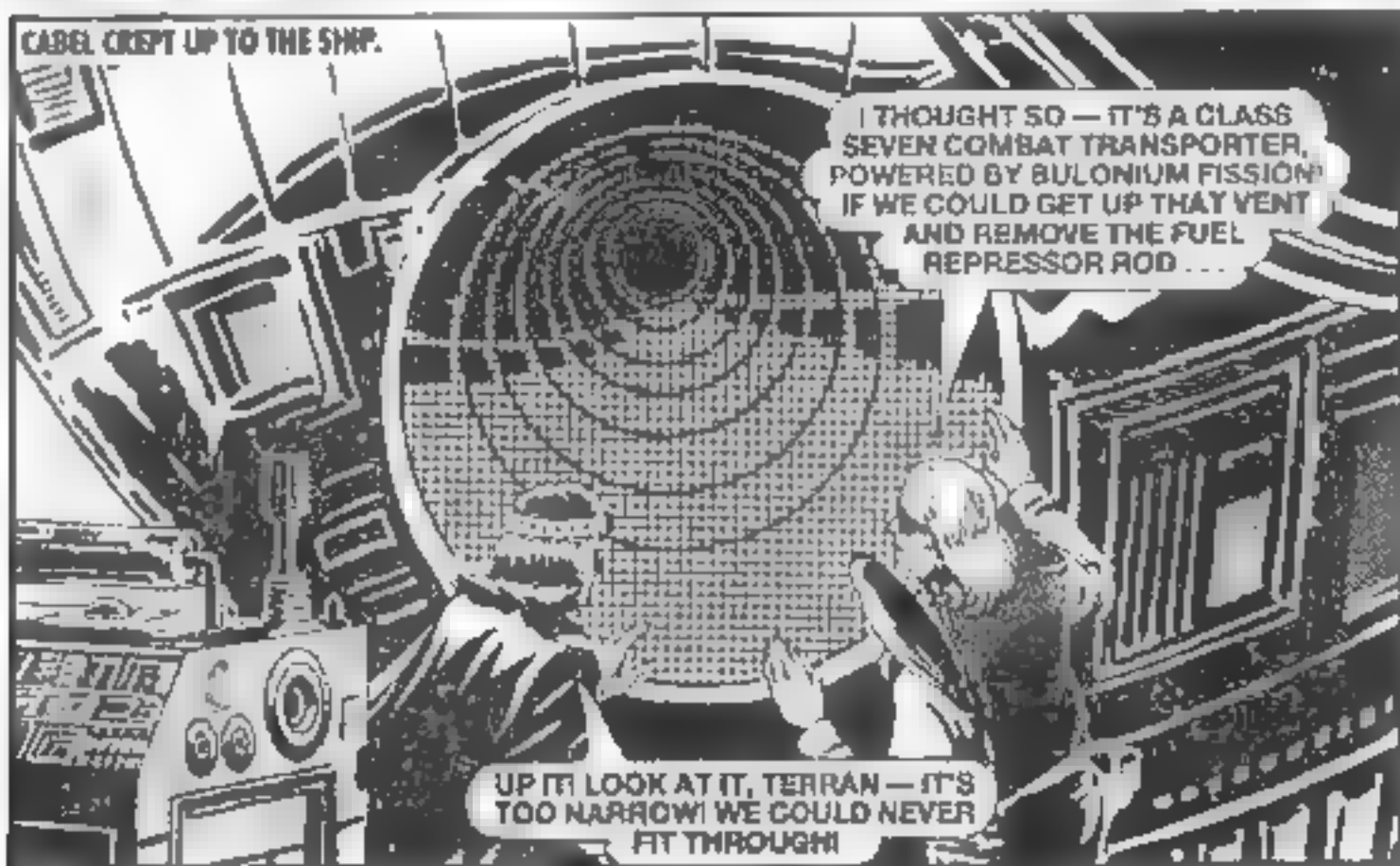
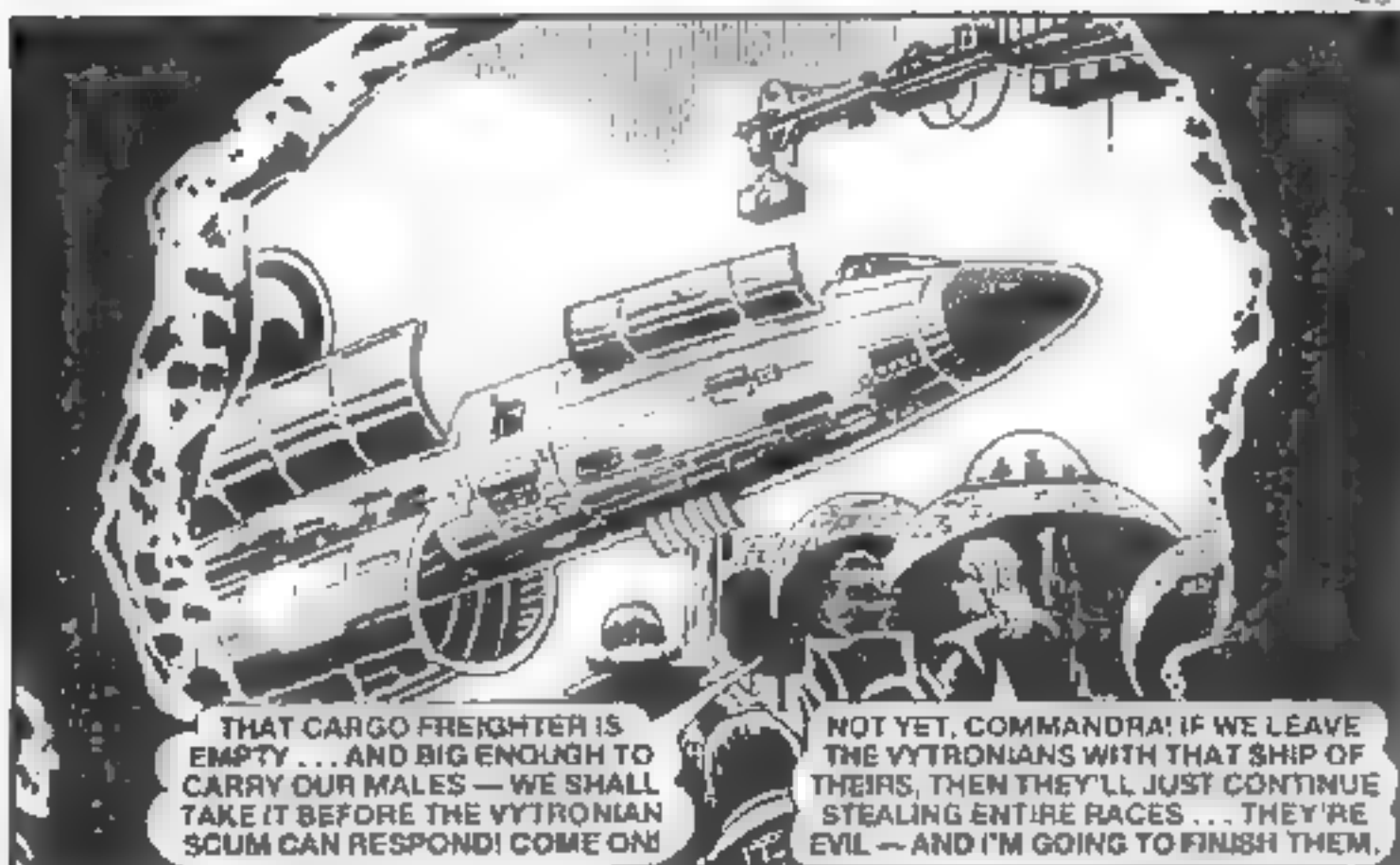
GOOD WORK TERRAN! IF WE  
ARE LUCKY, THE  
EXPLOSION SHOULD HAVE  
DESTROYED THE  
VYTRONIAN'S  
COMMUNICATIONS  
SYSTEMS...

THE VYTRONIAN COMMANDER WAS BEWILDERED BY THE SILENCE.



STILL NO WORD FROM THE GUARD  
VEHICLE CONVOY! I DON'T KNOW  
WHETHER IT'S JUST RADIO SILENCE  
OR... SOMETHING WORSE!

OH, DON'T WORRY,  
COMMANDER...





WE COULDN'T — BUT  
HAIRBALL CAN!

ME? OH NO, TIBERIUS! REMOVING  
THE REPRESSOR WOULD SEND THE  
FISSIONIZER CRITICAL — I'M  
NOT ...

INTRUDERS! HALT — OR  
YOU WILL BE DESTROYED!

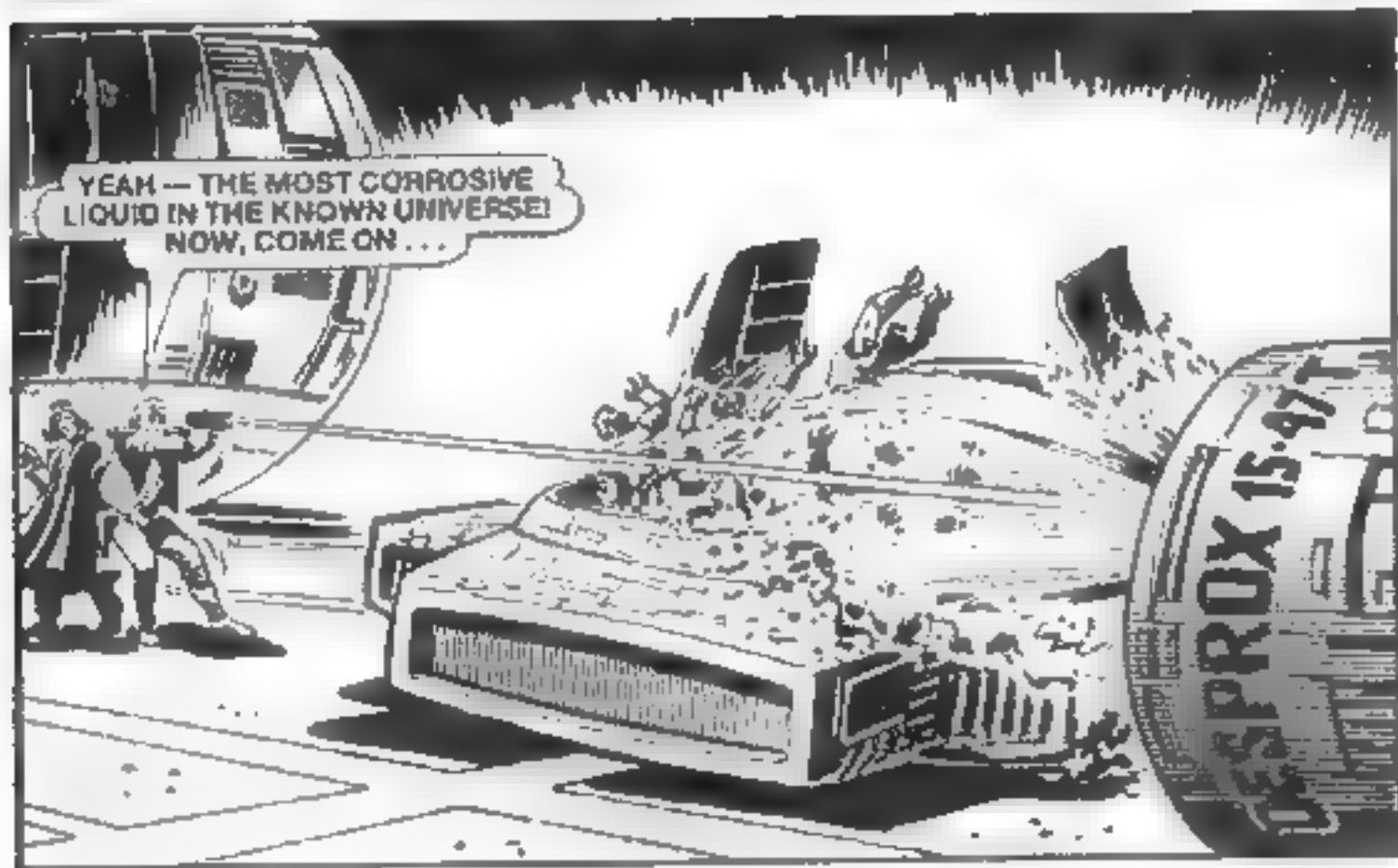


ER ... GOODBYE!

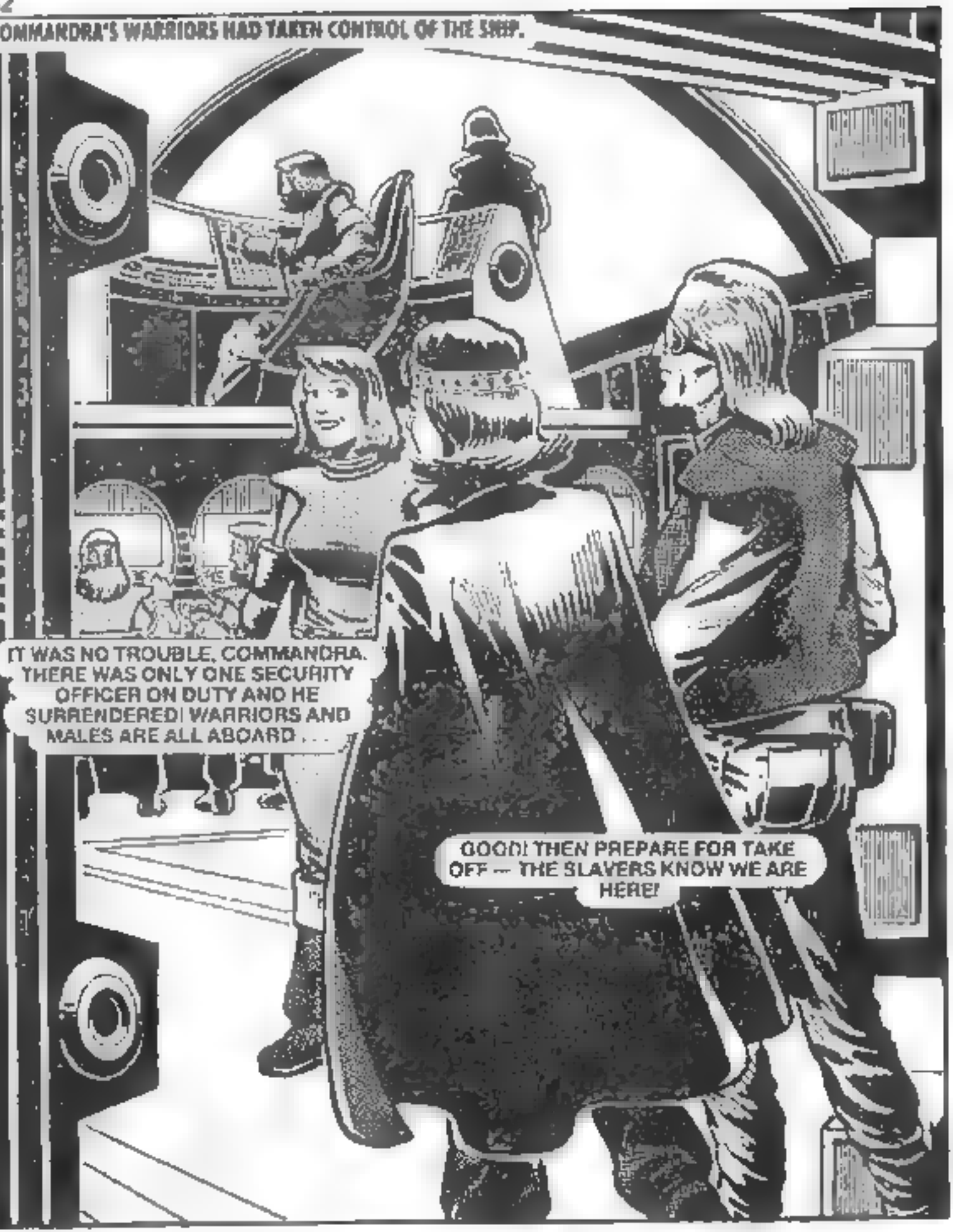
NO VYTRONIAN MALE CAN  
DESTROY ME, YOU JOVIAN  
SWAMP-SLIME!

THEY JUST MIGHT  
COMMANDRA — IF WE  
DON'T RUN!





COMMANDRA'S WARRIORS HAD TAKEN CONTROL OF THE SHIP.



IT WAS NO TROUBLE, COMMANDRA.  
THERE WAS ONLY ONE SECURITY  
OFFICER ON DUTY AND HE  
SURRENDERED! WARRIORS AND  
MALES ARE ALL ABOARD . . .

GOOD! THEN PREPARE FOR TAKE  
OFF — THE SLAYERS KNOW WE ARE  
HERE!



## THE CRAFT BLASTED OFF—



## ABOARD THE CARGO VESSEL



WITHOUT THE ROD, THE NUCLEAR  
ENGINE BECAME A BOMB.

WE DID IT TERRAN! OUR MEN ARE  
OURS ONCE MORE AND THE  
GALAXY IS FREE FROM THE  
MENACE OF VYTROMIAN  
SLAVERS!

# WHUMP

COMMANDRA SET A COURSE FOR KRYGOR—

SAVED THE GALAXY. HUH — BIG  
DEAL! THAT WON'T BUY US A NEW  
SHIP, OR FEED OUR  
CREATURES . . . WE'RE RIGHT  
BACK WHERE WE STARTED!

NOT QUITE . . . WE'RE HEADING  
BACK TO KRYGOR . . . AND ALL  
THOSE FEMALE WARRIORS . . .





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## CABEL AND THE SHE WARRIOR

Cabel wasn't a crook — he just did things that weren't strictly legal. And in the midst of one of his less than law abiding activities he clashed with Commandra, the She Warrior, who proved to be more than his match.

